

THE LONDON REVIEW

AND WEEKLY JOURNAL

Of Politics, Literature, Art, & Society.

No. 37.—VOL. II.]

SATURDAY, MARCH 16, 1861.

[PRICE 4d.
Unstamped.]

THE RIVAL PRESIDENTS.

JOURNALISTS can but express the fervent hope—in which every true lover of human liberty and progress will participate—that no violence should disgrace or bloodshed even stain the official career of the freely-elected chief magistrate of a free people; and that within his capital his person and his authority should be as sacred from assault as the priest in this part of the world is at the altar, and the monarch in his council chamber. In the settlement of the unhappy differences that have long existed betwixt those who consider slave-holding a detestable sin, and those who deem it a biblical virtue, and which have swollen to the bursting-point by the election of a slavery-hating President,—there is no more necessity for bloodshed than there is in the settlement of differences arising between husband and wife, or between the partners in a mercantile firm. If North and South cannot live together comfortably, their separation will be advantageous to themselves, and can be no disadvantage to the rest of the world. And certainly it will be a scandal to freedom and to civilization, and a damaging blow to the popular cause in all the struggling communities of Europe, if the Two Republics do not, in this solemn crisis of their history, remember their common ancestry, language, and faith, and perform the duty devolving upon them, with the common sense of educated men of business, if not with the charity and the forbearance of Christians.

Prior to the 4th of March the President of the Southern Confederacy, and the President of what for form's sake must still be called the United States, set out upon popular tours; the one to Montgomery, the capital of Alabama; and the other to Washington, the capital of the Union. The progress of each of them was a triumph and an ovation. Wherever one or the other halted he was received by enthusiastic crowds, eager to catch from his lips the faintest indication of his future policy. To judge by these manifestations it would be extremely difficult to discover which President is the greater favourite of his constituents, supported by the greatest weight of public sympathy and opinion.

To Mr. Jefferson Davis, the President of the South, as representing the aggressive party which first let loose the waters of strife, belongs the questionable honour of exciting in the highest degree the curiosity of the world. It is from his lips that must be learned what the South means; and on the 18th ult., the day of his inauguration at Montgomery, Alabama, he declared his sentiments with a simplicity and a directness that left no mistake on the minds of his applauding audience, and that can leave none in the North or in any part of the world. He asserted the unalterable determination of the States of the Confederacy to maintain their independence; justified the constitutional legality of the Secession; explained that an agricultural people like those of the South, whose chief interest is the export of a commodity required in every manufacturing country, had no truer policy than peace and Free Trade with all the world; but emphatically added that if passion or lust of dominion should cloud the judgment and inflame the ambition of the Northern Union, the South would prepare itself to meet the emergency and maintain by the final arbitrament of the sword the position which it had assumed among the nations of the earth. This was the gist and the pith of the whole document, which as a political manifesto it is impossible not to admire for its straightforwardness and perspicuity, no less than for its eloquence.

The South has evidently determined to make good its point. It has gone so far that to recede seems impossible; and however foolish or mad its conduct may have been at the outset, the North will be still more foolish and more mad if, after what has happened, it seek to bring the question to that arbitrament of unreasoning force which Mr. Davis deprecates, but to which he, and the Confederacy he represents, are ready to resort if attack be made upon them.

At the time at which we write Mr. Lincoln's inaugural address is not before the European world. It is looked for in this country with an anxiety never yet felt for any document that has emanated from America, unless it were the original Declaration of Independence in 1776. From the few and slight indications which he has suffered to escape him during his progress from his humble home in Springfield, Illinois, to the seat of the Federal Government, it may be gathered that his presidential policy will be guarded and cautious; that he will do all in his power to prevent or postpone a hostile collision; and confine himself as far as possible to the collection of the Federal revenue, and to the defence against attack of the Federal forts and the Federal property.

Mr. Lincoln, to us in this part of the world, who can look on as umpires and unimpassioned observers, and see both sides of the question, appears to underrate the power of the South, and the gravity of the circumstances. He appears, moreover, to make no allowance for the passion and the fear which have hurried events to their present position. He tells the people of Pittsburg, a large and thriving manufacturing city of Pennsylvania, that no crisis exists, except such as may be "got up" at any time by turbulent men; and with a want of wisdom that may not be very apparent in Pennsylvania, or in any Northern State of the Union, but which is painfully palpable to his friends and well-wishers in England, declares himself strongly in favour of the stupid tariff which his supporters have recently been hurrying through Congress with indecent haste. To endeavour at such a time to exclude, by enormous and prohibitory duties, all the staple manufactures of England—woollen, cotton, and hardware—and to tax the industrious free population of the North and the Far West for the benefit of the Northern manufacturers, is such a suicidal absurdity as to make the hair of wiser men stand on end with wonder. To strengthen, by one blow, the cause of the South, and to burden the North with a grievance that time will make intolerable, is a piece of statesmanship which all the respect that Englishmen feel for the anti-slavery principles of Mr. Lincoln cannot prevent them from considering both inopportune and inexpedient.

It adds another proof to that afforded by the "domestic institution," that North and South are as much estranged in their commercial as in their social politics; and that if the South had not found a cause of quarrel, the North is in the humour to make one. It is a bad sign of our American cousins, that the old fallacies exploded on this side of the Atlantic are reckoned as incontrovertible truths among them. It is bad enough for the South to entertain the notion that slavery is a Christian and divine institution. It is equally bad in the North to entertain the notion, in spite of Adam Smith, Ricardo, Mill, Peyronnet Thompson, Cobden, Peel, and the beneficent experience of Great Britain for the last fourteen years, that Protectionism is a true thing, and an advantage to the people. South and North are only wise by halves; and it would appear that slavery, as in trade, their differences are irreconcilable.



MR. LINDSAY AND "LA GLOIRE."

WHAT a consolation it must be to the nervous of this United Kingdom to know that, in case of invasion, we have not only Lord Clarence Paget's 7,000 washed-out effete mariners known as the Naval Coast Volunteers, but that the Hon. Member for Sunderland is ready, if he be given command of the *Warrior*, to lead them on to fame against a force of four to one, provided they are only Frenchmen. "Looking at both vessels (the *Gloire* and *Warrior*) with the eye of a sailor, he would not be afraid, were he on board the *Warrior*, to meet two *La Gloires*—the *Warrior* was double the size of *La Gloire*, and would throw double the weight of metal." So spoke Mr. Lindsay on March 1st. It was blowing a hard easterly gale at the time, and it is possible that March winds may affect the honourable member in the same way they do March hares, and we will consequently refrain from suggesting that the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty take a note of his gallant offer, for the purpose of enforcing it in the event of hostilities, but simply analyze the grounds upon which such a statement was made.

If the member for Sunderland did, on the occasion he refers to, use the eye of a sailor, it must have been a very bleary one, or he would have observed that, supposing the two vessels were placed alongside of each other, that the *Gloire's* broadside consisted of nineteen guns of a side, every one of which was covered by a five-inch plate of iron; whilst in the *Warrior* there are only thirteen guns similarly protected. In fact, the *Gloire* is a mail-clad ship of thirty-six guns, and the *Warrior* one of twenty-six guns. They have each of them guns outside the armoured part of the ships; but such guns would be useless in a close action, from the crews being needlessly exposed. If, therefore, Mr. Lindsay had to fight two *Gloires* with the *Warrior*, he would in action be contending with an armament superior to his own by twenty cannon. The disparity does not end there. The *Gloire* can fire armour-sheltered guns both ahead and astern. The *Warrior* has not one gun under armour which can be fired in either direction; and had Mr. Lindsay looked at the two vessels with any eye than the one he used, he could not have helped observing that the *Gloire* has no weak point in her hull, whilst the *Warrior* has many. The *Gloire's* broadside is an area of about 250 feet in length by 15 feet in height, every part covered with armour. That would be Commodore Lindsay's target, but he would offer to the Frenchman, whom he holds so cheap, a length of 420 feet by about 25 feet in height; and of this 420 feet only 213 feet are protected by armour plates, and the remaining 207 feet of the *Warrior* are as free for the reception or passage of missiles as the side of a Gravesend steamer. The weak stern section of the *Warrior* contains her screw and screw-shaft, her means of locomotion; and there too, exposed to shot and shell, lies the rudder, tiller, and wheel-ropes upon which depend the governing of the ship's motion. Thus the *Warrior* has a weaker broadside, a larger area to be fired at, no means of fighting protected guns ahead or astern, and she is unprotected with armour in two of the most vital places in a steam ship of war.

It is possible that the eye of the sailor used by Mr. Lindsay might, after all, have been only that of a yachtsman, and that he counts upon the extra knot of speed which it is said the *Warrior* will possess over the *Gloire* as the means whereby he will salt her tail and lead her into Spithead. If such is the case he simply counts without his host. Speed may carry off silver cups, and add to a ship-builder's fame, but we firmly believe that the speed of the *Warrior* will never lead to the member for Sunderland receiving a national ovation, or being crowned with laurels on Southsea beach. His genius and towering ambition may lead him to hope that he may be the means of rescuing this country from the assault of a fleet of *Gloires*, and perhaps he may be right in supposing that posterity will cherish the spot on our shores where Lindsay landed flushed with victory; but, according to our lights, we must wish the chivalrous member and his beach-combers a pleasanter maiden fight than the one he proposes between the long *Warrior* and two compact sturdy *Gloires*, and we say to him, as the captain of a British three-decker did to a vain Yankee who expressed a wish that his frigate might one day be pitted against the liner for half an hour's fighting,—that he would find the experiment too long an one if it lasted ten minutes.

THE POLICY AND PRACTICE OF
NON-INTERVENTION.

THE policy of non-intervention, accepted by almost all the nations of Europe, and by none with a deeper sense of its wisdom than by England, is that very policy by which Napoleon expects to accomplish his destiny. On his part it is practically set at nought, while he appears to the world to cherish it as the most sacred of obligations. He magnifies the non-interference of England, as in every way a righteous course. He insists on it as the safety of peoples and the secret of the peace of Europe. He would resent the least symptom of the infraction of it in another, while he reserves to France the indulgence of her favourite passion of taking care of other people's interests and managing other people's affairs *ad libitum*. But he

intervenes notwithstanding, by subtlety and with secrecy, and we must add with disastrous success. His great uncle's was the propagandism of the sword; the nephew's is that of the pen, the Argus-eyed police, the unseen agency, the inspiration of ideas. Napoleon the First bowed the nations to his purposes by irresistible military force; Napoleon the Third weakens and disorganizes by sowing the seeds of discontent, and thereby detaching from the power he would lay prostrate its best and most reliable outposts.

Let us assume, what very few will dispute, that in his heart and policy he regards the Rhine as the natural boundary of France, and that this, the hereditary policy of the Empire, is his inextinguishable passion; and we shall find that every step he has taken is steadily in this direction. He has enlisted the sympathy and in all likelihood engaged the material support of Italy in any war into which he may feel it his mission or his interest to plunge; and for this purpose, and in order to remove obstructions, he has torn up the Treaty of Vienna, and rendered worthless the most sacred obligations of the past. Austria has long been regarded as the keystone of the European compact. Its value has been its dogged tenacity, its dead weight, its incapacity of impression. It has lain on the centre of Europe and loomed up into the air, like an Alpine mountain cold and gloomy, and rigidly obstructive. His uncle would have opened fire and laid siege to it. He takes a surer and subtler course. He has fearfully weakened her on her Italian side. He is now detaching Hungary and exhausting her exchequer, by compelling her to keep her army on a war footing. The result is inevitable. Austria, bankrupt and disintegrated, will crumble into ruin or be parcelled out among contiguous powers. His march is then open to the Rhine, and Russia, requiring the help of France in her Eastern designs, will bid the Imperial eagles welcome to Ehrenbreitstein. England, honestly upholding the policy of non-intervention, must remain the passive spectator of her ally's victorious march; or, if she should then feel she can no longer remain quiescent, she will be told that the oppressed peoples, from the frontiers of France to the Rhine, have cried unanimously to the elect of six millions, "Come over and help us," and that humane and compassionate France cannot any longer turn a deaf ear to so piercing and eloquent an appeal. The next act in the drama will be the administration of the effects of the Sultan. Russia's share has been settled, if not by will, assuredly by secret treaty. The Austrian and Ottoman empires under the sceptres of the Czar and the Emperor, England will at length awaken to a sense of her danger, and the world will discover standing out three great Powers, each possessed of almost inexhaustible resources—Russia, France, and England, between whom, from the very necessities of their existence, war must break out, and that of no ordinary area and fierceness.

To these three great centres every European element seems to gravitate. From these apparently will go forth the elements that will convulse the continent of Europe. Nor will it lessen the extent or dilute the intensity of the storm that each is the head and representative of a different creed or confession. Strange it may seem, but it is no less true, that war never rises to its highest proportions or rages with its greatest fury till the element of religion has been imported into it. In the Kremlin is the head of the Eastern Church—a rite retaining all the fanaticism without the corporate and compact strength of Rome. In the Tuileries is the refractory, self-willed, and naughty eldest son of the Church, who, if it should subserve his interest, will not object to fight for "Holy Church" with all the fanaticism of Walter the Penniless or Peter the Hermit.

In St. James's is the sovereign of a country that has been justly called the fortress of Protestantism. It is painful to a reflecting mind that in this nineteenth century of the Christian era one can scarcely look on a bright spot of the map of Europe or Asia that does not suggest the fear or the prospects of war. Turkey, Syria, Austria, and Italy, Rome, Venice, Constantinople, Malta, and Gibraltar, seem each drawing the sword and making ready for battle. The episode of 1848 is likely to be repeated on a vaster scale, and with more extended oscillations. Marathon, Thermopylae, perhaps also Austerlitz, Jena, and Waterloo, were the play of babes. What we shall likely soon see will be the wrestling of giants.

But of this humanity is sure. The evil that inspires these terrible calamities is weak in comparison of the good that shines down clear and beautiful above the storm-clouds, and carries in itself the prophecy of its own beneficent triumph. Truth is stronger than falsehood. Right is greater than physical strength; and loving-kindness and peace and goodness are already on the march to victory.

INCORRUPTIBLE POLITICIANS.

SIR ROBERT WALPOLE, one of the ablest, or at all events one of the most successful ministers who ever managed the affairs of Great Britain, maintained that every member of the Legislature in his day had his price, and was to be bought by money, by place, by flattery, or by a title. In our day, judging from the revelations made in our own and in other countries, it is not easy to come to the conclusion that human nature has greatly altered for the better since

Walpole uttered his sarcastic truth. But yet we think it may be admitted that the grosser forms of venality—the coarse vulgar reception of money bribes, has disappeared from the higher walks of political life in this country; and that when once a man becomes a member of either house of Parliament, he breathes a moral atmosphere, in which there exists little, if any, taint of pecuniary corruption. The general feeling with regard to the charges brought against Mr. Laing, and the manner in which the Government have called upon Mr. Laing to meet them, prove the decency and the honesty of our political struggles. And in spite of some exceptional scandals that now and then arise to disturb it, this feeling is on the increase, and constitutes one of the most encouraging symptoms of the wholesomeness of public life in England.

But the smaller and more venial forms of corruption still exist. An invitation to dine with Lord Palmerston, or to attend one of Lady Palmerston's *soirées*, may have an influence on a dubious voter that the dubious man does not in the slightest degree suspect, though it may be palpable to all the rest of the world. A baronetcy, or a peerage, or even a little place in the customs or the excise for a cousin or a dependent, may sway the opinions of many an estimable gentleman who, in his heart of hearts, believes himself to be an Aristides for justice, or a Cato for purity. But all this is human nature; and if corruption never take a more objectionable form, the satirist of manners will lack both novelty and pungency when he attempts to point the moral and adorn the tale of political profligacy. For these reasons few will dwell very harshly upon the conduct of that incorruptible patriot, Mr. John Arthur Roebuck—the philosophical Radical—the man too pure to sully himself with party bondage or to accept its loaves and fishes; who has suddenly become the advocate of Austria, insisting, amid the wonder of the House of Commons, “that it is the duty of Great Britain to prevent the expulsion of Austria from Venetia.” Time was when the public, great and small, would have been indignant at hearing such an opinion from such a mouth, and when John Arthur, once the immaculate—but immaculate no more—would have been called upon to resign his seat for uttering such a political heresy; but in our tolerant and not very demonstrative age, the only feeling excited is one of curiosity to know what influences can have wrought so marvellous a change in the sentiments of the quondam incorruptible, and stern patriot who has hitherto been steeled in the armour of his incomparable virtue against all the blandishments of power, and sniffed the savoury aroma of the flesh-pots without being tempted to dip his fingers into the mess to satisfy his hunger.

France never had but one “incorruptible patriot,” and his name was Robespierre. England has had but one, and his name is Roebuck. But Robespierre was somewhat too virtuous to be agreeable to a wicked world. He had no pity for the weaknesses of humanity; consequently there was great joy in France when the sharp instrument of fate made an end of him. And our own Roebuck, more fortunate than his spotless predecessor, has been permitted, like a Japanese official, to inflict upon himself the “happy despatch,” and to borrow a golden sword from the armoury of his friend the Kaiser to effect the purpose. He no longer stands upon the lofty pedestal of his former greatness, and has ceased to be dangerous to the equanimity of peaceful but erring citizens. He has proved himself to be but a man, like the rest of us, and may say with Shylock, with the change of but one substantive, “Hath not a patriot eyes? Hath not a patriot hands, organs, dimensions, senses, affections, passions? Is he not fed with the same food, hurt with the same weapons, subject to the same diseases, healed by the same means, warmed and cooled by the same winter and summer,” as any common Member of Parliament? Roebuck is human. He has been to Vienna. He has been *fêted* by the Emperor and his Ministers; he has obtained a “concession” for the establishment of a line of steamers to Trieste; and, in conjunction with his friend Mr. J. O. Lever, is about to start a new scheme for turning an honest penny better than the Galway line has proved to its shareholders. Mr. Lever, the Damon of this commercial friendship, as Mr. Roebuck is its Pythias, declared, when he was a candidate for a seat in Parliament, that he cared nothing for politics, or political principles, but would support any Ministry, Whig, Tory, or Radical, that would make Galway the packet-station for America. Pythias is of a kindred opinion with regard to Venetia. “Perish Venetia!” he says, “or let it become Austrian henceforth and for ever! Let the wishes of its people be disregarded! Let them be taxed to the starvation point, to maintain the German soldiery among them, to crush out all their aspirations and hopes of liberty and independence! What are they to me? As the Galway and New York line was to Damon, so is the Trieste and Southampton line to Pythias. Political principle is a humbug. There is nothing like a good commercial concession, and the cash that is to be made of it.”

The world now-a-days does not groan at such revelations, but laughs at them. Yet, for the character of our public men, it is fortunate that politicians of such “easy virtue” as Messrs. Lever and Roebuck find their level in society as surely as ladies do who lapse from the high virtue which is the highest adornment of their sex. And we may certainly expect when the next general elec-

tion occurs—which may be at a period less remote than is generally supposed—that these twin stars will disappear from the political horizon. Galway and Sheffield will know them no more; and though Mr. Lever will not be missed, there will be a vacant place for a new “incorruptible.” It is to be hoped that he will have equal eloquence and genius with Mr. Roebuck, and a more creditable euthanasia.

ITALY.

THE debate so recently concluded in the French Senate has a peculiar interest for us, from the continual reference made throughout its whole course to English policy. Nor can we, on the whole, complain of the treatment we met with. M. de Boissy denounced us as the proper objects of instant hostility, but his war-cry was silenced by the general disapprobation of the assembly. M. de la Rochejacquelein, descending to greater particularity, condemned our Cabinet as tricky, our policy as based on self-interest alone, and hinted at our misgovernment of Ireland, and our tyranny over India, as crimes, which ought to keep us silent out of pure shame on all questions of government. Even had he been left unanswered we could hardly have felt much aggrieved, that a statesman who feels so warm an admiration for the Papal policy, should look with little favour on our own; but the reply of Prince Napoleon acknowledged so frankly the value of our alliance, which he truly described as one not with this or that Cabinet, but with the great English people, that we suppose we ought to feel obliged to M. de la Rochejacquelein for having elicited the expression of such sentiments, manifestly approved, as they were, by the general sense of the assembly.

There are, however, proverbs to warn us against attributing too much effect to either fine or hard words, and it is more important to know what the French emperor is going to do, than what his senators have said. That the Prince's speech at first appeared to meet his warmest approval is scarcely a secret; and though it is now announced that the Duc de Grammont has been sent to Rome to disavow it, yet a disavowal intended to be more than nominal would probably have been made to other powers also; and in all likelihood we shall be taking a more correct view of the real object of the duke's mission, if we look on it as intended chiefly to pacify the Priest party in France, by an inexpensive show of sympathy with their spiritual head, and rather to let him down easily, than to save him from a fall. That on the Italian question the Prince's language was influenced in some degree by the fact of his being also son-in-law to the King of Sardinia, there can be little doubt; but in spite of this fact, and of the disavowal above mentioned, we may nevertheless take it as, in the main, a pretty accurate exposition of the Emperor's intentions, though the period fixed for carrying them out is still concealed, and probably undetermined.

We gather from it (and the Court of Madrid, which has offered the Pope an asylum in that city, evidently puts the same interpretation on it), that the French emperor proposes, at no distant period, to recall his troops from Rome, and to leave the Italians to settle their own affairs. For his own sake, as well as in the interests of Italy and Europe, we congratulate His Majesty on that decision. His tortuous and perplexing policy in that great peninsula has been no small source of disquietude to surrounding countries; and so far as a ruler's success and prosperity depend (and in a great degree they certainly do depend) on the respect, attachment, or gratitude of other nations, Napoleon's usual good fortune seems, in this respect, to have deserted him.

In profession, indeed, he has admitted the principle of non-intervention as fully as ourselves. Yet, if we take Italy as a whole, he has interfered in its affairs with great energy; while even those Italians who must believe that his actions have contributed to the liberty now reigning over the greater part of the Peninsula, are yet alienated by the avowed disfavour with which he looks on their project of forming one great united monarchy; they attribute his preference of the barbarous and obsolete idea of a federation to jealousy, and the fear of seeing a powerful and prosperous neighbour beyond the Alps, and, proud of their union, now all but complete, and already taking “leurs souvenirs pour leurs esperances” (may they be justified in such an identification of them), disparage his motives and disregard his counsels. If we take the country in its component parts, it is to his alliance with Sardinia that that kingdom owes the first beginning of its aggrandisement. Yet the King of Sardinia, in his speech to his senate, mentions his name only to point a contrast between his treatment, and the cordial, honest, though non-interfering friendship of England. He sent a fleet to Gaeta, and is charged by all Europe with having brought back anarchy and outrage over a great portion of the central south of Italy, without having in the least benefited King Francis, of whom he so ostentatiously put himself forward as the protector. He still keeps an army at Rome, which has saved but little of the Pope's territories, and still less of his dignity. The Pope looks upon him as a disloyal son; and his own bishops compare him to Pontius Pilate. We can hardly wonder that he has determined that for such rewards it is hardly worth his while to continue such conduct.

We believe, therefore, that in a short time General Goyon will be ordered to withdraw from Rome; and it is not quite clear what will become of the Pope when that day arrives. That the small district still kept in its allegiance to His Holiness will at once throw it off, and fly to the profane union in which the rest of the Papal territories are already absorbed, is clear to every one, since even M. de la Rochejacquelein and Sir G. Bowyer are forced to admit that their appreciation of the merits of the Papal government is not shared by those who are as yet subjected to it. But what is to become of the Pope himself? Were it not for the family considerations which, as we have already said, give a peculiar weight to the words of Prince Napoleon, his suggestion of giving the Head of the Church the small fragment of the city on the right bank of the Tiber would seem to us too droll to be seriously commented on. It may be possible, though we doubt it, to make an arrangement by which the Pope may still be allowed to remain master of the Borgo, and the Trastevere; but if a city consists, as one of our own poets has told us, of men rather than of walls and battlements, how could he be called an independent sovereign if he reigned over nothing but deserted streets? and what power of united emperors could compel a single human being but monks and Ciceroni to dwell on the one unwholesome bank of the river, slaves of a priestly despotism, when by crossing a narrow bridge they might at once find

themselves not only the inhabitants of a better built town, and of healthier homes, but the free subjects of a constitutional sovereign, and citizens of a country, if one may slightly alter the words of Filicaja, not only *piu forte*, but also *piu bella* than ever, as deriving a new strength, which is the best of all beauties for a nation, from solid union and recovered freedom?

It is our belief that the Pope's continuance in Italy as a sovereign prince will become impossible: nor will his departure necessarily involve any diminution of his ecclesiastical authority and dignity, since his spiritual subjects can find ample precedents in bygone ages for still venerating as the successor of St. Peter, bishops of Rome who never saw, and never expected to see, their metropolis.

It has been questioned whether, even after this difficulty is settled, it will be found easy to consolidate the whole of Italy into one monarchy; and many predictions have been ventured on that there is an antagonism of feeling existing between the northern and southern peoples, which will render both greatly indisposed to coalesce, and the less disposed to do so the less external circumstances threaten to hinder such a coalition. Such predictions we disbelieve. That there is not yet a complete unity of feeling is probable, because under different sovereigns there could be no community of interests. But the history of our own country and of France show that, even in more barbarous times, nations, sprung from a common ancestry and a common speaking language, soon learnt to consider themselves as one people, in spite of previous divisions, and even of previous animosities, while there are no recollections of wars or mutual injuries to even embitter any one portion of the Italians against another. Still more than to precedent or analogy do we trust in their own good sense. In political acuteness they were once certainly the most quickwitted of all nations; and we will not believe that they will so far belie their ancient reputation for shrewdness and policy as to fail to see that as one people they will be powerful and respected, and safe as being powerful; that divided they will be weak, and certainly disregarded, and probably endangered, as being weak.

RAILWAY ACCIDENTS.

As our latest travelling statistics present the amazing average of half a dozen railway journeys a year for every human being in the kingdom, we cannot be surprised that a motion such as that brought forward by Mr. Bentinck on Tuesday, having for its object the prevention, or, at least, the diminution of railway accidents, should have excited much discussion and very general interest. The honourable member was, a year or two ago, himself the chairman of a select committee appointed to consider this very question; and his speech was, in fact, a protest against the decision of that committee, whose report was unfavourable to the interference of the Government with the management of railway companies. Mr. Bentinck traced the generality of accidents to one or other of three causes,—excessive speed, want of punctuality both in the arrival and departure of trains, and especially of excursion trains, and a want of communication between the driver of a train and the guard in charge of it; and the bare mention of the charges suggests the remedies he proposed to oblige the Government to compel the companies to apply. It would have been strange, indeed, if no other member had had a nostrum of his own to propound for a case of admitted evil; but those put most prominently forward savoured not so much of the grave wisdom of legislators as of the jesting humour of the late Rev. Sidney Smith. That merry divine insisted that railway companies would never take sufficient precautions against accidents till at least a bishop had become the victim of one; though, with a wholesome respect for the privileges of Parliament, he suggested that He of Sodor and Man might be a sufficient sacrifice. In a somewhat similar spirit Mr. Haliburton improves on the suggestion made by Mr. Edwin James, that at the departure of every train a director should take his place upon the tender, and recommends that, when an accident is traceable to neglect, a director shall be hanged. We presume that he would so far admit the principle of limited liability as to agree that only one member of a board should be hanged at a time; still we fear that his proposal would find but little favour with either directors or shareholders, and that there would be some difficulty in persuading men of that cautious spirit which is so much to be encouraged among the members of a board, to accept a seat at one on such conditions.

The matter, however, is too important for jesting on. And, though we do not look upon the defence made in the House by the advocates of the railway companies as wholly satisfactory, we still do not think the best remedy for their shortcomings is to be found in the adoption of a rule, which, if its deviser were still on the Bench, he himself would, probably, hesitate to put in force.

There is no doubt that for the greater part of the accidents which take place the railway companies are to blame. It is no answer at all to allege in their defence, as was alleged on Tuesday, that accidents are few, if increased care would make them fewer, or to excuse the neglect of such an obvious duty as that of opening a communication between the guard and the driver, by the statement that some of the accidents which have occurred have been such as no communication of the kind could have averted. Nor do we think the argument better founded that the public at large are as much to blame as the companies, the main cause of accident being the speed at which the trains travel, and that speed being insisted on by the travellers themselves; since it is far from being the case that accidents are most frequent on those lines on which the speed is the greatest.

The real cause of most mishaps we believe to be a short-sighted economy, which on most lines has both reduced the servants below the necessary number and has been contented with inferior men. The extent to which the lives of the passengers depend on the excellence of the servants was shown in a remarkable degree in the late accident on the South-Western, where the presence of mind and promptitude of two of them averted the destruction of perhaps three trains. But though such remarkable capacity and energy may not always be met with, the qualifications of every man employed in such concerns ought to be scrutinised as rigorously as if the safety of each train depended on his fitness for his post. Nor ought any consideration of wages to be allowed to procure an inferior man an engagement, when for a higher payment a better man can possibly be got. Yet there is no question but that such pound-foolish economy is extensively practised. It is to the

different stations being shorthanded that the unpunctuality of trains, now on many lines becoming more usual than punctuality, is almost solely imputable; and, whatever may be said to the contrary, it is to a neglect of their duty by the higher officials, or to their incompetency to perform their duty, that we must attribute the majority of those accidents which arise from the breakage of iron and other materials. We have the testimony of Mr. Haliburton, an unimpeachable witness in a question of fact, that frost in Canada does not break axles or tires; and we must, therefore, infer that where such things do break, the fault is in the materials themselves or in the workmanship, and that if they were subjected in England to a really careful scrutiny by competent officers, that cause of mishap might be done away.

Still these arguments do not convince us that the interference of the Government is advisable. For Government could not assume the whole responsibility; and divided responsibility ensures neglect. The true remedy is a simpler one: it is merely to awaken in the directors, and in the shareholders who appoint them, a more correct perception of their own interests. It was pointed out by Mr. Gibson that Lord Campbell's Act did make the consideration of the safety of the passengers their interest as well as their duty; but it seems to us that that Act, beneficial as it is, does not go far enough. The burthen of proof of negligence is thrown too much on those who have been injured: it ought to be the other way. Every accident ought to be assumed to originate in want of due care, unless the Company can prove the contrary. Greater punctuality, too, might be secured by making the companies liable to penalties in the case of excessive or inexcusable irregularity; as mail-coach contractors formerly used to be. Legislation such as this may be appealing to low motives; but pecuniary motives are, with most men, the strongest of all: if they will not make them careful, nothing else will. It is wholly different from interference in the details of management by a body which cannot exercise daily and hourly superintendence over those details. Legislation such as this would be merely saying, The railroad companies have already a strong pecuniary interest in the safety of their passengers; we will increase that interest by extending their liability. They are already responsible for most accidents; we make them responsible for every accident. We are not content only to trust to the directors, as men of humanity, to take all possible precautions for the sake of their passengers; we, as far as can be done, will ensure that, as sagacious men of business, they shall take these precautions for the sake of themselves—that is, of their own and their shareholders' pockets; but we will not give a portion of their responsibility to the Government, which can never be made fitly responsible for the conduct of details which it cannot control, or invest it with a power of interfering, which, while inoperative for any useful purpose, must be mischievous to every one,—which can only be the parent of greater neglect in the directors, and, therefore, of greater danger to the passengers.

EARNINGS OF AGRICULTURAL LABOURERS.

WHEN we hear of an agricultural labourer with a fortune of eight, nine, or ten shillings a week, and know that he cannot do without a wife to cook for him and mend his clothes, and, as a matter of course, he will have children to feed and clothe, we ask ourselves, how can he possibly keep himself and them alive? His whole wages will scarcely pay for the dinner, weekly, of the humblest clerk in London. Our imagination comes to our help. We suppose that he ekes out his miserable subsistence by sharing the oats of his master's horses, by snaring pheasants or hares at night, sliding occasionally into a hen-roost and picking up a fowl or two or a dozen of eggs, by taking the stakes he has not long before stuck in out of the hedge, and that by many petty thefts, which an expensive police cannot prevent, and humane magistrates seem tired of punishing, he manages to live for a short period, and rear up a feeble child or two, to pass through a life of destitution and toil like his own. But the surreptitious aid he may obtain by theft vanishes, and we find our imagination must be as usual erroneous, when we learn that a few shillings per week each is the utmost reward of all the agricultural labourers in England. They cannot all furtively help themselves, yet all are obliged, on a sum palpably insufficient, according to the practice of the well-to-do classes, to nourish in health and strength one vigorous manly frame, to keep themselves in working condition—and to use language which is rather slang than science—to rear up a sufficient body of healthy labourers for the service of the capitalist. The general fact is now made patent by a return laid before the House of Commons on the 8th instant, on the motion of Mr. Villiers, the President of the Poor Law Board, and a member of the Cabinet, pauperism having there its representative, though justice and religion have not. It is no longer therefore a matter of doubt; and the miserable pay of an individual, which we imagine goading him to crime, is the exact condition of the bulk of our agricultural labourers.

To avoid all cavil we will transcribe, from the return, an account of their average weekly wages in different places in the quarter ended Michaelmas last, the period of the year when they obtain the highest rewards, though last year was not for them a favourable season. We take the places as they occur in the return, noticing the circumstances which are recorded as adding to their remuneration.

Surrey (extra metropolitan), 12s. to 14s., beer allowed whilst carting hay; Kent (extra metropolitan), from 8s. 8d. in Faversham to 15s. in Romney Marsh. No food but beer allowed carrying hay and in harvest. In the Marsh, cottage rents are high, though small gardens are annexed; ague is, we believe, prevalent, and fuel, from the absence of hedge-rows and trees, scarce. In Kent, last year, the hops failed, and employment in many districts much less than the average. In Sussex, 11s. to 12s., beer in hay-making and harvest, no food or allowance at any other time. Hampshire, from 11s. to 15s. 6d., with beer at hay carting and harvest, but the 15s. 6d. is stated to be considerably above the average of the whole year. Berkshire, from 9s. in Farringdon to 15s. in Hungerford, but the average is difficult to get at; some beer allowed. So much for the South-Eastern counties, with 20 per cent. of the population engaged in agriculture,* and we pass to the South Midland, with 25.4 per cent. so engaged.

Hertford, average wages 10s., with two quarts of ale in harvest and one in

* Stated from the Poor Law monthly returns, the proportion being the ratio per cent. of persons occupied in agriculture, not to the whole population, but to those aged twenty years and upwards.

hay-time. Northampton, 11s. to 12s., beer or ale given at the former, none at the latter. Huntingdon, Bedford, and Cambridge, 10s. to 11s., occasionally beer, or in Woburn 6d. per day for beer. Now, coming to the Eastern Division, agricultural population 26·5 per cent. In Essex average wages is 10s. to 12s.; some farmers allow beer or give 1s. a week more wages. Suffolk, 9s. to 16s. 10d., but this includes 6d. for the harvest month. Beer allowed at hay-making and harvest, and the average low wages of 9s. per week is increased by 3s. or 4s. per week and two quarts of beer in harvest. Norfolk, 10s. to 11s., some beer at hay-making, mowing, and harvest. For nine weeks of the quarter 10s. was the average at Depwade, in the other four weeks able men gained at harvest work £6 each.

Wiltshire, in the South-western district, agricultural population 23·3 per cent., average wages, 9s. to 10s., with a gallon of drink, ale or cider, per day. Dorset exactly the same. Devon having a genial climate has lower wages, 8s. to 12s. an extreme reward, and a quart of cider per day. In the Axminster Union many able-bodied labourers make only 7s. per week on the average throughout the year. Cornwall, 10s. to 12s., no allowances but corn at a fixed price. Somerset, 10s. to 10s. 6d., and two or three pints of cider.

West Midland, agricultural population 15·5 per cent. Gloucester, 9s. to 10s., with cider or a gallon of beer; 11s., the wages for the harvest season, are more than the average. Hereford, 9s., with three quarts of cider, and the rate higher within the last two years than before. Shropshire, 10s. and two quarts of beer, while each family has a cottage with garden the six-tenths of an acre, valued at £5 per annum, rent free; in harvest time men are boarded in the farmer's house for a month. Stafford, 13s. weekly wages, or 7s. generally, with maintenance for a season, and 10s. weekly in harvest, reckoned to be equivalent to 13s. throughout the Michaelmas quarter. Worcester, 9s. to 10s. In the Stourbridge Union many labourers of an inferior quality, "mere dolts." Better men earn more. Beer or cider is frequently allowed. In Pershore it is an established custom to pay good and bad workmen nearly alike, and anybody attempting to alter the custom would suffer from it. Warwick, 10s. 6d. with beer occasionally.

The North Midland district has a greater proportion of its population agricultural (21·7) than the West Midland; and in Leicestershire the average is 12s. to 15s., with beer during harvest; or, instead, 1s. 3d. weekly if the wages be 15s.; and 4s. to 5s. if the wages be 12s.; Rutland, 12s.; Lincoln, 13s. 6d.; Nottingham, 13s. 6d., with three pints of ale per day during harvest; Derby, 12s., without food; in hay harvest, 15s. to 18s., with an unlimited quantity of food of a good quality.

North-Western district, agricultural population, 8·3 per cent. Cheshire, wages from 11s. to 12s., with food during harvest, and a gratuity of £1; Lancashire, 13s. to 18s. with food, and for short periods 3s. 6d. to 4s. per day, with a quart of ale, in order to secure men; in harvest ale is given. Yorkshire is of itself a poor law division, and the agricultural population is 14·3 per cent. In the West Riding wages are 13s. 6d. to 16s., in some cases with "two drinkings per day," and bread and cheese; in harvest, 18s. a week is made, breakfast, dinner, and supper in addition; and the general average is put down at 16s. In the North Riding, the average is from 8s. with six days' food, to 14s. and 15s. without food.

The Northern Division, agricultural population, 16·1, concludes England. Durham, average wages, from 13s. 6d. to 15s., neither food nor drink, except in hay-time and harvest. Some of the men live rent-free, have in addition to their wages twenty bushels of potatoes, and corn at a stated price. Northumberland wages, 16s.; men generally engaged by the year; their wages are paid chiefly in corn, cow's keep, &c., and 15s. is the estimated value of wages throughout the year—superior men get as much as 18s. In Cumberland, too, the labourers are hired for a term, and the average the year round is 15s. per week; in hay and harvest from 2s. 6d. to 3s. per day is given, and rations. In Westmoreland, the men are hired by the half-year—wages from £20 to £26, and they live with their masters. This is the most favourable specimen of the condition of the English agricultural labourer, and it is accompanied by a comparatively low amount of pauperism, 7·7 per cent. of the population above twenty years of age, to 8·2 the average of the whole.

In Wales, agricultural population 25·7 per cent., wages vary from 8s. about Cardigan, to 14s. in the Bedwelly Union; 12s. is supposed to be a fair average about Newport. In the neighbourhood of Merthyr Tydvil, owing to the opening of new collieries, wages were 13s. 6d., and considered high; during harvest beer is allowed. In the Llanelly Union wages vary from 10s. to 15s., according to the distance from work. Most farmers hire by the year, paying £16, with food and lodging. In the Gower district the farms are all small, cultivated by the families of the farmers, and agricultural labourers, as a class, are almost unknown. About Carmarthen the labourers receive skim milk or broth, with barley or oatmeal bread and skim cheese for breakfast; for dinner the same, plus an allowance of *rough* beef, bacon, and potatoes; supper the same. "Fresh meat is seldom tasted, it is too dear."

In the quarter ended Christmas, average wages are reported much the same as in the Michaelmas quarter, but frequent mention is made of the effects of the wet season in diminishing employment. It must be remembered, too, that the average wages gives no information of the many days in every year men are not employed nor paid. In Berkshire men engaged in task work might have made 18s. per week had it not been such a wet season. In Essex very little task work has been executed at earnings not in excess of ordinary wages. In Gloucestershire men are employed by the parishes at 10s. to 12s. per week, and destitution immediately follows the cessation of employment. In some places, as Hereford and Pershore, the labourers have been well employed till the frost set in. In Leicestershire, owing to the failure of the turnip crop, men much out of employment. The usual scanty earnings of the agricultural labourers, therefore, were in the period ended Christmas last more scanty than usual. Farmers' profits and labourers' wages were less in 1860 than in 1859. In the last quarter comparatively little wheat was sown; and the present quarter, as far as it has gone, has not been favourable to agricultural operations. These are circumstances which, at present, like some political circumstances, are affecting very unfavourably the national prospects, and may make our statesmen watchful if not anxious.

We have not adverted to the earnings of women and children, which, in many districts, add very considerably to the means of the family. Supposing them to amount to a full third more than the man earns, as almost everything must now be bought, it is plain that wages, except in cases of remark-

able frugality, are wholly inadequate to keep the agricultural labourer and his family in a healthy condition. He cannot possibly feed, clothe, and house himself as he ought, in our present state of civilization, to be fed, clothed, and housed. In spite of drafts for soldiers or sailors, or for the colonies, making room for the men who remain, the agricultural labourer struggles rather than lives through great and continual destitution. This is his present condition, after several years of prosperous agriculture. What, then, must have been his condition through the long period between 1816 and 1842, when agriculture was continuously suffering? The general degradation of the class then and now answers the question. Upwards of 1,000,000 persons were on the pauper-roll in 1841, in spite of the workhouse test; and now when, according to the census of 1851, the number of male agricultural labourers in Great Britain of all ages is 906,728, out-door paupers number nearly 700,000 (at the end of November 679,675, and since then they have largely increased), of whom a large portion are agricultural labourers. Such a body of pauperised free labourers exists nowhere else in the world.

Their present condition indicates, for them at least, a sad future. The necessity to lower the standard in order to obtain private soldiers, shows us that the lower classes are dwindling in size and strength. There is no instance of either men or animals stinted of food and warmth doing well, but instances are innumerable of both men and animals being degraded physically and morally till races have perished from want. What noble animals are the oxen and horses of England, and what sad sights are the pitiable withered and shrunk men found in every village! The former are well fed and well lodged; the latter, far from being fed, lodged, and clothed like their opulent brethren, are not as well fed and lodged as the animals. How many of them would be thought fit to stand shoulder to shoulder with their brethren in rifle volunteer corps? Not 5 per cent. we believe—a palpable test of the diminution of the national strength by their poverty. What noble prizes in the Church, in the Law, in the Army, in the Navy, in the State, in Arts, and literature, spur on the middle and upper classes to virtue and excellence in the race which all are for ever destined to run! For the agricultural labourer the highest prize, the greatest stimulus to exertion and virtue, is 20s. a week, the reward of excessive task-work, which breaks him down and makes him at 50 an old and worn out man.

We omit, or rather we deride as a grievous mockery, the plush breeches, the well-smoothed slop hat, the sovereign handed to the labourer, after gold medals are awarded to successful graziers, to sustain him under the indignities he suffers; but we respectfully and seriously ask all reflecting readers what can possibly come from such a mass of injured, insulted, and degraded people? Our best hope is that they may be gradually superseded by a machine-using and better paid race. Now, like the Irish half a century ago, they deteriorate the whole labouring community, and impede the improvements which many beneficent causes are bringing about in our town population. For several generations the State, the gentry, and the clergy have tried to improve them by education, and have failed. In fact, their offspring physically feeble, and modelled in heart and soul, as well as body, when young, on their sordid, debasing, penurious condition. Skill has not yet taught us how to make silk purses out of sows' ears, nor strong enlightened men out of children stunted physically and morally from their birth, and for ever exposed to the same causes of degradation as their parents. A Hottentot or New Zealand boy removed to England may be civilized, but not if he be left with his compatriots. To flatter ourselves that a little schooling will remedy the radical evil, and destroy the influence of the parents on their offspring, is to prolong the delusion that has made the condition of our labourers the disgrace of our civilization.

PONTIUS PILATE.

"Le défaut de la pénétration n'est pas de n'aller
Pas jusqu'au but : mais de le dépasser."

THERE is an aspect of the Roman question round which of late many speakers and writers have played, but none seem to have discussed—the enormous disadvantage it must eventually prove to France if a Pope, temporal or spiritual, should be maintained merely to be placed under the wing of the Italian kings, when the result of the transaction most probably will be to have placed in the hands of a government destined to become a formidable power, an engine of vast, unseen influence over French concerns. If the Emperor remains true to his present course, there seems nothing for it but Jerusalem or the total abolition of the Papacy. The latter naturally seems the more sensible plan; and even if the Pope should go to Jerusalem, we shall be better pleased than if the French propose to remain there themselves. As for the Catholic Powers, if they persist in their desire to keep a crooked finger in all their own pies, they are free to please themselves. But we cannot conceive that the Emperor, who complains bitterly of the Legitimist intrigues of which the Papacy has proved the prolific centre and focus, should leave the fatal instrument in the hands of a powerful and thriving neighbour, a standing temptation to tamper with his own Catholics. Italian gratitude cannot last for ever. Italy's first duty is to herself, and common interests must return some day or other into common channels. That Italy is soon to be organically one and united there can be scarcely a doubt. It is confessedly due in a large degree to the Emperor; and what greater absurdity could he now commit than if, while permitting the King of Sardinia to make Rome unchecked the capital of Italy, he should at the same time adopt a compromise of whatever kind tending to leave the Pope traditional influence over the Catholics of France, to be wielded in future not by the craven hands of a few crafty dotards, but by the rejuvenescent arm of a youthful, aspiring, and powerful monarchy? As well rebuild a neighbour's house for him, and, having duly installed him, put a firebrand in his hand, adding every inducement to set fire to your own.

That the popes would kick at first against the new Italian monarchs, whatever their connection, is only too likely; but we cannot believe, that in the long run, they would fail to club their interests with those of a strong Catholic Italy, to recommence possibly, perhaps improve upon, the successful game played by the bishops in ancient times. The nineteenth century is not proof against Mormonites, why should it be proof against a well supported Pope? If the Pope retains any influence over other countries, direct or indirect, Italian governments, like all other governments, will soon

discern the "sweet uses" of his Holiness, and farm the mine of diplomatic wealth to the uttermost nugget. "He's a bother at home, true; but then he's so uncommonly useful abroad." That Victor Emmanuel is now busy stripping the Church of her temporalities and applying them in a manner most gratifying and statesmanlike, is really nothing to the purpose. A powerful, sympathising, and intelligent kingdom to back up the Holy Father, will more than compensate for the loss of all his now worthless possessions. Let but another generation step on the stage, and Italy will be found still sticking to her regenerated popes and emissaries.

With such a prospect before her, France has, therefore, much to lose, little to gain by supporting any Papacy at all in Italy. Dismissing Jerusalem, at present, all the French can now ever hope to get out of the Pope in Italy, is to create a little hot water against Italian governments, subject always to constant retaliation on their part, the Pope being able to create a vast amount of hot water in France (witness the *Sacra Penitentiaria*!) and not by any means unlikely to do so, moved by Italian motives and Italian policy. We know what an outcry has always been raised whenever the question of transferring the Holy See from the Vatican to Paris has been mooted, and the consequences apprehended from placing the "head of the Church" in French hands, surrounded by French influence. The Protestants themselves felt they were concerned. The arguments indeed against a French Papacy were unanswerable, and we may be sure the Emperor is not slow in applying them to an Italian Papacy, supported by a powerful kingdom. To grant to a strong united Italy what was objected to in the case of France, would be but throwing, if not the same, another mountain of fuel into the dying volcano, and bestowing upon a power of his own creating that spiritual control which must, first of all, affect himself. He is not likely to commit such a blunder. There seems, indeed, far more truth than sarcasm in the Olympic hint, that the time may not be far off when the Bishop of Poitiers will discover, that not one evil spirit only, but two, have entered the heart of Napoleon, and that Henry VIII. may be found to have taken up his abode with Pontius Pilate in the clean swept imperial bosom. In truth, then, after consolidating Italy, the only rational policy on the part of a French Emperor, short of planting the Pope at Jerusalem, seems imperatively to require that he should stipulate for the total abolition of the Papacy, and declare, like Henry VIII., that in future the Gallican Church shall solely depend on the State.

If any confirmation could be wanting to convert theoretical fears into sober apprehension, we need only turn to the passage quoted by Prince Napoleon from the "Memorial of St. Helena," where the First Emperor draws the glowing and innocent picture of the millenary purposes to which he meant to apply the Pope transplanted into French Paradise:—

"There was a plot," says he, with the simplicity of an immortal chatting beyond the political grave—"there was a plot on the part of England to take off the Pope from Savona, and it was of use to me: I had him removed to Fontainebleau. But there was to be a term to his sufferings, and the regeneration of his mystery. I had brought things to that point that their development was certain without any effort, and in the most natural manner. Then we see the Pope co-operating in this development in the famous Concordat at Fontainebleau. From that moment I meant to exalt the Pope beyond measure—to encircle him with pomp and homage. I should have made an idol of him. He should have resided near me. Paris would have been the capital of the Christian world, and I would have directed the religious world as well as the political. It would have been to me the means of binding together more closely all the federative parts of the empire, and of keeping quiet all that was beyond it. I should have had my religious assemblies with this session like my legislative sessions. My councils would have been the representatives of Christendom, and the Popes would have been merely the presidents of them. I would have opened and closed these assemblies, approved and promulgated their decisions. If that supremacy slipped from the Emperors, it is because they had committed the fault of allowing the spiritual head to reside at a distance from them. But in order to attain my object, I had to manoeuvre with much address; above all, to disguise my real thoughts by presenting to the vulgar appetite vulgar courtesies, the better to conceal the importance and the depth of my secret object. I knew well that at home people would agree with me, and that abroad it would not be possible to remedy it. What would not people have done to have the start of me if they had guessed my secret in time? And what an empire thenceforward over all Catholic countries, and what an influence over those countries which are not Catholic by means of the members of that religion who are disseminated among them!

Admitting, however, the expediency and, in fact, necessity of a Papal extirpation, the practical question is, of course, what difficulties are in the Emperor's way? On examination they really dwindle into nothing. Reflection shows that if the obstacles are imposing, they are perfectly toothless. The Papacy is itself the only fulcrum, the only rallying point between the Catholics of the different countries. If when the King of Italy is firmly seated, the Papacy is cut off, only the headless trunk will remain and the centre of action will be gone. How often was the Holy See on the point of destruction, even in the darkest ages of mediæval superstition? Nor even then could it have re-established itself without the co-operation to restore it of the rival powers of Christendom. But in those days, if the Pope was restored at all, it was under the old theories of European aggrandisement, antagonism, and the open universal struggle for universal supremacy. The Papacy once abolished who is to restore it? Not the Italians against the will of Napoleon, least of all the Neapolitans, who rushed in a body to sack their own monasteries. Austria has enough to do at home, nor can she interfere without calling France into the field. The blow once struck she is not likely to interfere again. Russia, Prussia may say "Nay," they will not move a finger—Russia all the less, if she and France are busy carving out the sick man's inheritance. What can Spain do beyond offering a palace to the Holy Father? France, and France alone, is mistress of the situation. But the Catholics cannot compel the Emperor to fight for the Pope, and simple inaction and *vis inertia* is all that Pontius Pilate requires to effect his purpose. Let him wash his hands diligently, and do as he has already done; intimate to Herod that the matter is in Herod's jurisdiction; keep his troops at Rome to shut out the Austrians until Italy is safe; and then on the mutual understanding that Herod will abolish the Papacy, withdraw his troops, decree a *Praemunire*, and declare the total independence of the

Gallican Church—the thing will have been done, with scarce a shadow of opposition.

The majority of the Catholics in France are, unquestionably, liberal—the Ultramontanes, as usual, a noisy, fanatical minority. But if to the liberal Catholic majority we add the Protestants, and the immense number of men in France, with Prince Napoleon at their head, who are neither Protestant nor Catholic, and who will probably not become either under Ultramontane example, it becomes evident that the Emperor need fear no serious resistance. Nor is it easy to see why the man in whose mind the Papacy in Italy has long been doomed (doomed at least from the time when he feels he can no longer make use of it), in the light, too, of all his future interests, and who did not shrink from the second of December, should swerve from the persistency of his resolution to crush the only certain and enduring centre of opposition to his own dynasty. If it is once a *fait accompli*, there is not, we think, a country in Europe but will be happily resigned to be well rid of the Papal Camarilla, eternally puddling in all their affairs, and for ever mismanaging its own.

THE STONES OF THE PALACE OF WESTMINSTER.

ENGLAND has built a palace of vast extent for her senators, regardless of cost. The elaboration of architectural detail has been extended over every external face of the building, exhibiting a high degree of excellence; and internally we find the works of High Art appealing to the educated taste in statues, and in paintings, executed in fresco and in oil, while decorations, in a blaze of gold and colours, impress the popular mind with the grandeur—the importance of the place.

Everything in and about this building partakes of that peculiar feature of Gothic architecture which aimed at leading the mind upwards. Tapering buttresses, bristling pinnacles, shooting spires, and, above all, the Victoria Tower, rising in grandeur to the skies, proclaim the main idea,—beauty with growth. But, as the architect had to construct a palace and not a temple, he maintains the worldly character of the pile by securing a balance of horizontal lines, which always tend to lower an elevation, against those vertical lines, which invariably exalt it.

The nation determined on building Houses of Parliament worthy of the position of the British empire, and to secure for them, at all events, the same degree of permanence as we find in those sacred fanes in which the Saxon prayed, and in which the Norman bowed to God. This did not appear to be a difficult task. The British islands possess a remarkable variety of building stones, and of the durability of many of them we have the evidence of their exposure to atmospheric changes, in buildings constructed with them, for many centuries.

To ensure this desired endurance, by selecting the best stone, a Commission was appointed; and, after an extensive and careful examination, the Commissioners made their report, recommending a particular example of that variety of stone which is known as magnesian limestone, or Dolomite.

Our Parliament Houses are not yet completed, and we are alarmed by an outcry proclaiming the most extensive and rapidly increasing decay. On the river front, in the Speaker's Court—in fact from basement to pinnacle, in every part of the building, it would appear stone after stone is crumbling into ruin. Truly this is lamentable; but without being swayed by the agitation which has arisen on the subject, we have set ourselves about examining how far all that has been stated is true.

Sir Charles Barry was clearly alarmed when he saw, during his own life, evidences of destruction upon a structure which he designed to bear his name down to a late posterity. Had not this been the case, he would not have asked for £7,000 to coat all the stone-work with an empirical stone-preserving composition. The recent meetings at the Institute of British Architects to discuss this question, and the formation of a deputation to lay the recommendations of the Institute before the Chief Commissioner of Works, is no less a proof that serious mischief has taken place, and is going on. How is it that the Commissioners were so much at fault? Must they not have been very neglectful or very ignorant to advise the use of a stone in a building designed to last for ages, but which is decaying in less than a quarter of a century?

The answers to these questions are brief.

The stone employed in building the Houses of Parliament is not the stone recommended by the Commissioners.

It is of little purpose now to state the causes which led the architect to refuse the stone from the quarries at Bolsover, in Derbyshire, which was first used, and which has not decayed; or to tell the story of his opening a quarry in Nottinghamshire, the stone from which is rapidly disintegrating.

In some of the quarries from which stone was supplied, the beds, as is very usual, were of indifferent quality; but all alike went to Westminster, and were used in the building, no competent person being appointed to examine them; yet the stones from some of these beds were of so well known a character, that a local architect once declared to us that *he would not build a respectable pig's house with them*.

This is very sad. There may, however, be some satisfaction in assuring the public that the decay, although it is rapidly extending itself, is not so extensive as it has been represented. Rival stone preservers have been making the most of the case, hoping the more rapidly to bring the patient under treatment. Decay there is, and it is important that this should be removed or stopped. Many remedies have been proposed; but of late we have heard but little of any plans, excepting those of Mr. Szerelmey and of Mr. Ransome, and the discussions between these inventors have brought the whole question more prominently forward than would otherwise have been the case.

The decay of the stone does not take place where it is most exposed. There is scarcely a trace of decay upon any of the carved work so abundantly spread over the building. It is only in those situations where, by slow infiltration and by capillary action, moisture is long retained, that the stone decomposes. This destruction of the stone is clearly due to a combination of causes—partly chemical, partly mechanical. Water, impregnated with all the impurities of the atmosphere of a great city, is absorbed. All porous structures have the power of condensing the solid matters held in solution; and of holding them in a concentrated condition within their pores. We have, then, water, by long continued action, weakening the cohesive force which

holds the particles together. We have ammoniacal and sulphur salts doing their work by acting on the carbonates of lime and magnesia of which the stone is composed, and we have crystallization going on and producing the foliation, which is observed on the exposed faces of the decaying stones.

We are assured by Mr. Tite, that the stones of the Royal Exchange, which were carefully examined by Mr. C. Smith, one of the Commissioners for selecting the stones for the Houses of Parliament, show no symptom of decay. Mr. C. Smith informed the Institute of British Architects, that the Museum of Practical Geology, built with stones from the quarries which supplied the material for the Houses of Parliament, but examined by him and Sir Henry De la Beche, shows scarcely a trace of decomposition. Mr. Hope's house in Piccadilly, and Mr. Holford's mansion in Park-lane, are also among the examples we can quote to prove that good stone will resist the destructive elements of even a London atmosphere.

We imagine Mr. Cowper must be greatly perplexed between the recommendations with which he is favoured by zealous amateurs, and by stone-preserving doctors.

First, we have H.R.H. the Prince Consort, communicating to the Society of Arts translations of

1. Report of the Commission charged by the Minister of Agriculture, Commerce, and Public Works, with the examination of the process of Silicification of Fr. Kuhlmann, Professor of Chemistry at Lille.

2. Practical Instructions on the use of Soluble Alkaline Silicates (water glass) by Fr. Kuhlmann.

3. Manufactures, Properties, and Application of Water Glass, by Dr. Johann Nep. Fuchs.

These papers indirectly advised, as the report to the French Government warranted, the application of water glass to the Houses of Parliament. Sir Charles Barry had, however, established a native of Poland, Mr. Szerelmey, in a laboratory in the Palace of Westminster; that gentleman was applying "a secret composition," as he tells us, although he patents a very heterogeneous compound of organic and inorganic bodies, and no other process could have a trial.

Amongst many others, Mr. Frederick Ransome, of Ipswich, the patentee of a process for the manufacture of artificial stone by means of a soluble silica, has urged a trial of his preservative agent on the Chief Commissioner.

Lastly, Dr. Hofmann recommends washing the Houses of Parliament with silicic ether.

We are told that Jupiter once took Vulcan into a corner of Olympus where he could hear the prayers of men. Vulcan, bewildered with the outpouring of the most antagonistic requests from the mortals, asked Jupiter how he succeeded in satisfying such a diversity of petitioners. "I let them pray on," was Jupiter's reply. The Chief Commissioner of Works may learn a lesson from this myth.

Dr. Faraday and Sir Roderick Murchison have been called on to report on the condition of the stones treated by the processes of Szerelmey and Ransome, and they have reported. It is unfortunate that two men of so much eminence in science should have been placed in the false position in which they found themselves. They were not to report on the stone-preserving power of either of these processes, but to say which process rendered the stone the least absorbent of water. Any surface painted with oil would, of course, be more repellant of moisture than any simply hardening process, and naturally these gentlemen reported that Szerelmey's process rendered the stones the more impervious to water.

This is not the question with which we have to deal. The problem to be solved is—have we a process by which the stone of the Palace of Westminster can be permanently preserved?

Every person who is called on to paint the front of his house knows that any organic matter is, under the influence of light and air, rapidly decomposed. However successful Mr. Szerelmey may have been in some of his applications of his organic compound, we are told by common experience that it is quite useless as a preservative of stone. Mr. Burnell told, at the Institute of British Architects, a strange tale of repeated painting going on in the Speaker's court, and other places, clearly proving that the sooner Mr. Szerelmey's laboratory was closed the better.

Fuchs and Kuhlmann have clearly shown that water glass, the soluble silicate of soda, will form a silicious glazing on the face of stone, and render it excessively hard. Time is, however, required for the soda to combine with the carbonic acid of the stone, or the atmosphere, and so set the silica free, and in a damp climate, the silicate of soda is liable to be washed out before this change can be effected. Mr. Ransome endeavours to overcome this difficulty by impregnating the stone in the first instance with chloride of calcium and then with the silicate of soda. Double decomposition is at once established, chloride of sodium and silicate of lime is formed. The common salt (chloride of sodium) is washed out by the first rain, leaving the silicate of lime as a cementing material.

We see Nature cementing the particles of her most enduring rocks with silica, or with lime, or with iron, or with alumina. Consequently all scientific and common experience assures us that in using silica we are operating in the right direction. The Baptist chapel built by Sir Morton Peto in Bloomsbury has been treated by Mr. Ransome's process, so has the Pavilion at Brighton, and also some buildings in Glasgow. The reports on these are satisfactory, but it appears to us that we must allow more sunshine to illuminate, more rains to wash, and more frosts to contract the stones, before we can pronounce positively in favour of this method of silicization. We cannot fancy, looking at the cost of spirits of wine, that silicic ether can ever be employed. We know this would at once glaze the stone. A sheet of silica—flint—would be spread over the Houses of Parliament. We should literally do for them what we do for our household treasures, put them in a glass case.

The decay which is manifesting itself in the Palace of Westminster ought never to have been seen. It is easy to blame a London atmosphere, but the irresponsible management is alone at fault. We construct ships which rot on the stocks. We build palaces which begin to crumble ere the topmost story is completed. Our system of Boards is in every way a costly one, and in every respect a most unsatisfactory one. No individual would be guilty of the follies continually coming to light as examples of the wisdom of our Boards. But what are we to do with the

Palace of Westminster? Sir Charles Barry asked for £7,000 to paint the stone. An architect assures us that every bad stone might be removed and a sound one set in its place for about half that sum, and that if we then covered all the projections with lead, to prevent the lodgement of water, all would be safe for ages. Surely this promises to remove our difficulty at the least cost and with the best chance of success. Beware the Paint!

PARIS CORRESPONDENCE.

PARIS, 13th March.

THE one question of all questions here just now, is the Papal one. Will the Emperor withdraw his troops from Rome? Can he do so? or can he go on keeping them there? On the solution of these two questions everything in reality depends. The problem is not by any means an easy one to solve, for it is perhaps as hard for the Emperor to affront the church-goers as the church-avoiders. At all events, neither policy can be adopted lightly, for whichever is adopted will have for its ultimate result an order of things not definite or visible just now. If the Emperor decides to maintain his troops in Rome, and thereby pacify the bishops, so that they shall no longer hold him up to hatred as "Pontius Pilate," he must then also make up his mind to come to some manner of political compromise with the higher and more intelligent classes in this country, for there is no denying that, for several reasons, the intelligent and liberal parties hang together with the so-called Catholic party in this instance. If this were the line adopted by Louis Napoleon little by little, many changes would become absolutely necessary, and the Emperor's absolute power would be inevitably circumscribed. On the other hand, if the bishops are to be braved, and the extreme party humoured, this leads to the positive supremacy of the revolution, and in perhaps a somewhat longer time than in the former case, the Emperor must find his master in those "masses," to whose every instinct he has now pandered directly or indirectly for upwards of eight years. Both roads are almost equally difficult to follow or to turn aside from; and in either instance, the consequences are likely to be, sooner or later, prejudicial to the despotism of the Bonapartes, as it is at present constituted.

The speech of yesterday of the Count de Flavigny, a man of high standing and character, has made a sensation here; and in the salons of this town, last night, nothing was talked of but what M. de Flavigny had said. He very boldly took up Prince Napoleon's speech, and point-blank asked the Government whether it recognized the language used by the Emperor's cousin as the expression of its own feelings? All he said on the revolutionary tendencies of the speech was extremely sharp and severe, and the two "talking Ministers" replied thereto in rather a shuffling and embarrassed way.

Meanwhile the Mirès' affair has got into another phase. The Tuileries has become so alarmed at what the Deputies of the Republican Opposition declare it to be their intention to say openly one of these days in the Chamber, that I fancy more freedom will be left to the action of the law in the trial than was hitherto thought of. Of course, there have been practices resorted to by which culprits, so highly placed as M. de Morny, will be screened; but, that settled, the remainder will be more or less sacrificed, and it will be thought lucky that "the Throne" escapes without being, as M. Mirès threatened, "shaken."

It seems now very evident that Mirès himself had neglected to put his own private papers in any safe place, for he appears to be entirely at the mercy of the authorities, and to have no arm wherewith to keep his enemies in check. There is a rumour of his most private letters, &c., having been seized two days ago, not at his own house, but at the house of a friend, where he had deposited them.

Amongst the social celebrities of Paris one has just disappeared, of whom many of your readers may have heard, and whom, whilst residing for any length of time in this capital, many of them must have even known: Count Jules de Castellane. At the lower end of the Faubourg St. Honoré stands a strange-looking hotel, with the ugliest possible collection of plaster statues in every niche and corner of the outside façade. This residence, nick-named by the people "the modeller's house," was the famous Hotel-Castellane, one of the most brilliant resorts of whatever was brilliant here, and one of the very few houses in which private theatricals were got up upon an extensive scale. Count Jules de Castellane was past eighty when he died, and had married some years ago a wife forty-five years younger than himself. The Countess Jules was a noted beauty, and remains with only two little girls, so that the name of Castellane—one of the oldest in all France—is extinct in its main branch! The younger branch is headed now by the eccentric Marshal, who is in command at Lyons, and who has one son, Pierre de Castellane, the author of the cleverest book on Algeria, from a military point of view, that it was possible for a Frenchman to write.

With Jules de Castellane, however, ends a line of Provençal Barons, reaching up into the tenth century, and having in their whole succession of wrong-headed chieftains none more wrong-headed than he who has just resigned himself to his mother earth. "Eccentric as a Castellane" is a proverb here, and not a member of the family but duly contributes his share to the common eccentricity of the whole lot. The Marshal delights now and then in having his troops called up in the dead of night, and passing them in review; of his two daughters, one is chiefly distinguished as a first-rate shot; the other is the celebrated Marquise de Contades. Jules de Castellane's oddities were of such daily commission, that it would be impossible to register them, and he is perhaps best painted by saying that he was the bosom-friend of that same M. de Boissy, who, the other day, made himself so conspicuous in the Senate by his anti-English speech. However, the artistic world owed to the late Mæcenæ of the Faubourg St. Honoré two now world-famous artists: Flotow, the composer of "Marta," and Anna La Grange, the Prima Donna. When both were in turn treated as the merest amateurs, M. de Castellane opened the "wings" of his Theatre to them, and helped them to a sort of unedited fame, if I may so express it, that soon brought the

real public to award its attention, and give its approbation. In so curiously dull a winter as the present one, the death of M. de Castellane will be severely felt by the Parisians of what they themselves style "La fashion."

For the nonce, however, this little world which is called "All Paris" has a tremendous event lying before it, and it thinks and talks of nothing else. The great new opera by Richard Wagner is to be given to-morrow. The "Tannhäuser," so much defamed and so much eulogized in Germany, is to-morrow to be presented to the so-called "most critical" public in Europe. The Princess Metternich is the one chief champion of the work, and she has decided (as first representations of this kind suspend subscription nights) on having a box in which she will be every bit as much an object of curiosity as will be the singers on the stage. I have heard persons already say, "I shall go to the opera to-morrow, not to hear the 'Tannhäuser,' but to see the extravagant enthusiasm of Madame de Metternich."

The wildest tales are already told of the effect of Wagner's music on the singers. Niemauss, a new tenor from Germany, who sings the *premier rôle*, is reported to have become half insane. At the last rehearsal, instead of delivering the allocution to Venus, which is noted down for him, he wildly exclaimed, "Donnez moi mon chapeau," and had to be called to order by the stage-manager. Wagner's admirers say the beauty of the music has so fired his brain, that he is on the verge of insanity. The adverse party say, the "unmelodious din" has driven him out of his senses with disgust. The public will decide to-morrow which is the true version.

SKETCHES FROM THE HOUSE.

BY THE SILENT MEMBER.

I TOLD you last week that something was brewing. That our Noble Viscount had determined to take a course which seemed of doubtful wisdom to his colleagues in the Cabinet, but which galvanized the leading Treasury Whip into a state of preternatural wakefulness, appeared to me quite clear from various minute indications. When we have passed a silly or impracticable resolution, we sometimes have to rescind it. We don't like, any more than other people, to "eat our leek," and write ourselves down what Dogberry was so anxious to record. But an irate Premier will sometimes make us do it; and our Noble Viscount was very angry with us, though he pretended to be so gay and indifferent at the time:—firstly, for making him give way and consent to the Committee on Colonial Military Expenditure; and secondly, for beating him the same night on a division, and carrying Sir James Elphinstone's Committee on Naval Pay, Promotion, and Retirement. The House certainly was not full, and the majority (five) not large. Every class of naval officers under the terms of the reference might have come before the committee to complain of their pay, and if the officers were heard, why not the petty officers and seamen? Such an inquiry would last till Doomsday, would unsettle the whole service, from the admiral of the fleet to the youngest "middy," and would excite hopes of pecuniary benefit, which, in the present state of the exchequer, could not possibly be realized. Yes, our Noble Viscount was clear and decided. Sir James Elphinstone's Committee should not sit, that was *poz*. He would make it a question of confidence, and leave the issue to his lucky star. The leek must be eaten. Upon that point our Noble Viscount was peremptory. But he had no objection to serve it up with any sauce and condiments that would make it most agreeable. Suppose, for example, he moved to discharge the order of the day, and to hand over a portion of the inquiry proposed to be entrusted to the Elphinstone Committee to the Duncombe Committee on the constitution of the Admiralty. That the Patronage Secretary stroked his chin at this suggestion, and said, "Hum! yes! that might do," is probable enough. Anyhow he was told to beat to quarters, and clear the decks for action.

The week was spent in sounding. When you met a Treasury whip in the lobby, he demanded to know whether it did not seem absurd to have two naval committees sitting upstairs, going over the same ground, examining the same witnesses, and making, perhaps, conflicting reports? If you were a financial reformer, you were asked how you would like an addition of half a million, or a million, to the navy estimates? If you were suspected of Conservative tendencies, you were asked whether the House of Commons was not encroaching in an alarming degree upon the functions of the executive? Of course we answered like sensible men. It was even rumoured that an inkling of Disraeli's opinion was suffered to escape, and that it was not unfavourable. The rumour derived some confirmation from the Opposition leader's declaration, that if he had been in the House he should have voted with the Government and against Sir J. Elphinstone's committee, and that he was even prepared to oppose Arthur Mills' committee on colonial military expenditure, had not our Noble Viscount closed his mouth by so gaily assenting to it!

Tuesday night arrived, and the matter must be determined one way or another. Our chaplain, if he never reads the papers, must be astonished at the hot and cold fits of devotion that come over us. To-day he must have been satisfied with us, and with the proclamation we made of our participation in his ministrations, by affixing a card with "Prayers" printed on it, on the bench which we desired to retain during the evening. At five o'clock the House was unusually full. To all inquiries it was replied that there would be no division, and that our Noble Viscount's motion to discharge the order of the day would not be opposed even by the member for Portsmouth, who had snatched this brief and short-lived victory. It was, however, whispered that there would be some pretty sparring as to the composition of the Admiralty Committee, and that whoever wished to see Admiral Duncombe sharper-tempered than usual, and Pakington more priggish than usual, and Bernal Osborne more turbulent than usual, and Clarence Paget meeker than usual, would do well to send away his carriage till midnight, or to turn up about ten o'clock.

If Tom Duncombe should live to be as old as Methuselah, as changeable as Graham, and as incomprehensible as Roebuck, he would always be a favourite in the House of Commons. Yet how changed from the brilliant young member for Hertford of the pre-Reform Bill period, the glass of fashion and D'Orsay of the Lower House! Time was when Tom Duncombe possessed the finest, richest, deepest voice of any man in the House of Commons. No

explosive force now remains to send that voice on its errand; and although the House is silent and attentive, many of his remarks are lost. Some day when Thomas Slingsby Duncombe, the M.P. with five-and-thirty years' experience of the House, figures among your "Men of Mark," or appears in your Necrology—may he live a thousand years!—do not forget to say that Tom was virtually the means of establishing Jewish emancipation, by his success in carrying a motion in 1858 for placing Baron Rothschild on a committee which was to hold a conference with the House of Lords. At present, that is to say, on Tuesday night last, Tom, who had put on the paper an odd motion, that, after the results of the census for 1861 had been ascertained, it would be the duty of the Government to lose no time in bringing in a Reform Bill, now, without notice, changed his resolution into a vague and general declaration, that it was the duty of the House at once to amend the representative system! Of course every one read the original notice as a declaration of war against Locke King and Baines, and as this would have been highly agreeable to Bentinck & Co., they were ready to make sport of the mighty Sampson of Finsbury. In the interval, however, between the original notice and the present moment, Finsbury had had time to confer with the veteran Reformer. The census accordingly dropped out of his notice, like the bottom out of a pail, and left nothing but empty air and a flavour of absurdity in the vessel. The resolution was accordingly pooh-poohed out of court; and Mr. Bright, giving the veteran his arm, led him (metaphorically, of course) out of the House, to a cool and shady retreat, where he was able to fight his battles over again.

There is a providence for children, drunkards, and Parliamentary bores. Sometimes, although a "count-out" stares the latter in the face as he pens his resolution, and when the prescient member yawns involuntarily as he reads it, some lucky accident gives him an audience and secures him the listening forty. Happy is such a man when the Government whips themselves keep a House for him and are tenderly solicitous that he shall have a hearing. But miserable are the legislators who have to drink the thin small beer of boredom to the dregs and lees on such a night. Nor do I greatly admire that management of Government business which forces the House to entertain, *nolens volens*, a whole notice paper full of silly, frivolous, and mischievous motions, in order to arrive at some small Government order of the day or motion which might as well come on in due course upon a legitimate Government night.

Happy Mr. Slaney, who was allowed to advocate a due provision for air, exercise, and recreation for the working classes. Happy Mr. Bentinck! no infrequent speaker this Session—who was allowed to recommend legislation against railway accidents. But thrice fortunate Colonel Sykes, who with a hat full of papers by his side, that put almost every one to flight and filled the tea room, the smoking room, and the library, was allowed to prose and maunder for a couple of hours about affairs in Shanghai and the religious doctrines of the Taepings, with specimens of their hymns and a glance at their views on railways, steamboats, and fire and life insurance. Unutterably weary of the Taepings, and in the last stage of collapse were the few members who waited till the Indian colonel had read all his extracts, recited all his hymns, and proved to his own satisfaction the intimate resemblance between the doctrines of the Chinese rebels and those of the Church of England!

But "the longest lane," &c.; and the little event for which we had been waiting all night showed signs of coming off. The House began to fill. Our Noble Viscount (the hour being eleven) came in as fresh as a daisy. Half the Cabinet followed, and were confronted by Disraeli, Pakington, and the Opposition leaders. The back benches were soon crowded, and a capital debate sprung up, well sustained, full of personalities, and with sufficient complications to take it out of the category of party conflicts. First, Admiral Duncombe, a saturnine and not too-amiably looking middle-aged seaman, who has been a Lord of the Admiralty, placed in the Speaker's hands the names of his committee. Of course these things are carefully "cooked" and made pleasant. You name a man and I name a man, and then we come to an independent but pretty fair man or two from below the gangway, and then, if it comes to counting noses on the committee, the Government, if they assent to the committee, expect to have a majority of at least one. The Duncombe Admiralty committee was, however, so strongly spiced with the official element, that independent Members began to grumble. Here were three ex-Lords of the Admiralty, Graham, Baring, and Pakington; a secretary and ex-secretary, C. Paget and Corry; a Lord and an ex-Lord of the Admiralty, Whitbread and Duncombe himself. Seven out of fifteen were not a bad protection for red tape.

Bentinck opens the ball by objecting to Sir J. Graham. That astute individual is not present, foreseeing, perhaps, that observations not altogether complimentary to him may escape in the heat of debate. People say that Bentinck's observations are really directed at Sir J. Pakington. Anyhow he objects to ex-first lords being on the committee at all. Secretaries of the Admiralty he would not be the man to object to, but it is necessary to draw the line somewhere in regard to officials, and he draws the line at C. Paget and Corry. If Bentinck talks covertly at Pakington, Henry Baillie, on the same side of the House, has an arrow for his neighbour, Admiral Duncombe. For the man who did not think it necessary to examine Sir Baldwin Walker on the constitution of the Admiralty to undertake a searching inquiry into naval administration was truly absurd. This was, to my mind, the best directed shot delivered during the debate. It was Admiral Duncombe who let Sir B. Walker slip through the fingers of the House. If, as some averred, the Admiral is Sir Baldwin's friend, and Sir Baldwin mortally dislikes being examined by a Parliamentary Committee, why Sir Baldwin may be congratulated on having such a "sweet little cherub smiling aloft" to keep watch over his interests. Regard being had to the fact that the £5,000,000 muddled away, according to Lord C. Paget (out of office), were wasted in the Surveyor's office, in rash and unscientific alterations, in cutting down, lengthening, and "improving" Her Majesty's ships off the face of the earth,—it might, *ipso facto*, have been held that Admiral Duncombe was disqualified from conducting an inquiry into naval administration. Motion should accordingly have been made to rescind his committee and to beg of him to postpone his intelligent interest in the question until the publication of the report and evidence.

Hitherto the wrangle had been confined to the Derbyite benches. But now another combatant appears on the scene, who has looked mischief ever

since he entered the House with a copy of "Hansard" and several documents under his arm. For Bernal Osborne has not the art of concealing his dissatisfaction, like many other men, under a smooth and smiling exterior. He does not "smile and murder while he smiles." On the contrary, all the outward and visible signs of anger and dissatisfaction are here displayed. He tosses his chin, nods his head, puts his arms a-kimbo, raises his voice, and if he had to leave the House, and the doors were not all swing doors, would certainly slam the door after him. Turbulent is his mien, and, in fact, a sad, rude, overbearing boy in our Parliamentary play-ground is the hon. member for Liskeard. To-night he realises the well-known modern picture of the "Wolf and the Lamb," where a ferocious and (must I say it?) bullying boy goes up with clenched fist and menacing elbows to a meek lad much younger than himself, whom he has thrust against a wall. Deprecating is the posture of that lad, yet hardly shall his widowed mother save him from the threatened blow, run she ever so fast. That deprecating lad is the Secretary to the Admiralty. His offence is rank and manifest. When Bernal Osborne was Secretary to the Admiralty (not always to be found when the Government wanted him on a division, but happy in the possession of £2,000 a year and some patronage), Lord Clarence rose from his seat below the gangway and "blew" upon the Admiralty. Indignant and remonstrant was Bernal Osborne, but the naval captain was firm, made out a telling case, and was mightily cheered by the Liberals below the gangway, where, indeed, full of knowledge and candour, Lord Clarence then sat.

When our Noble Viscount formed his administration, did he demand the head of the naval reformer—the critic of the Surveyor's office? No: with a better knowledge of men and things, he put him into Bernal Osborne's place. He steeped our Clarence, in fact, in the malmsey of official inebriation, and converted him into the mild and candid apologist of the permanent officials at the Admiralty. Him, now, did Bernal Osborne call to account and utterly set at naught. At his door he laid all the demand for Admiralty reform and reconstruction. He recited the noble lord's grievances and charges in Opposition; he showed that he had done nothing in office. We looked at our Secretary; he buried his head on his bosom. He was followed by the Nemesis that waits on success. He could not be made Secretary to the Admiralty without displacing some one, or occupying some one else's place; and lo! this some one was standing over him with vengeful and minatory demonstrations.

The debate went on till nearly one o'clock. Disraeli warned us against the gradual encroachment of the House of Commons upon the functions of the Government, which had, indeed, been in every one's mouth all the week. Ricardo gave us some account of the Dockyard Commission, whose report has been mysteriously withheld by the same frank and facetious spirit that sent out the slowest vessel in her Majesty's navy to intercept Sir B. Walker. Henley frightened us by threatening to withdraw himself from the committee, but was induced to reconsider his determination. Bright stood up for the right of the House of Commons to inquire into the administration of any department of the executive. Lord C. Paget made rather a lame defence about the £5,000,000, and was somewhat savagely interrupted by his angry predecessor. Sir J. Pakington again protested against Sir B. Walker being allowed to leave England on the eve of the inquiry by the committee. The result was that the committee, official element and all, was agreed to. The next duty was comparatively light. Our Noble Viscount presented our leek, and we ate it with a good grace, admitting that the pay of the navy was not a proper subject to refer to any committee. A few ill-advised "Noes" led to a division, and the resolution, formerly affirmed by a majority of five votes, was now negatived by a majority of sixty-three. Elphinstone grumbles that our Noble Viscount said nothing about this great constitutional principle on the former debate, but "better late than never." We are encroaching daily on the executive, and the result is that we have every year less and less time to devote to our own proper and especial function of legislation.

MODERN ENGLISH WOMEN.—No. XI.

GOSSIP AND SCANDAL.

WOMEN talk too much. Those treacherous vessels of the Danaides, ever leaking never holding, may be taken as symbolic of the mouths of the looser-lipped among them; and that old fairy tale, where toads and serpents, or pearls and diamonds, fall through the shower of spoken words—how suggestive of the graciousness of tender speech and the unloveliness of bitterness and scorn! Faint the flame, disastrous and wide spreading the fire; softly spoken and below the breath the little word which spurs into the quick, destroying both happiness and reputation, and leaving in the wound a venom which can never be washed out. The rivet is soon made, the chain most deftly welded, and then the clogged feet never walk free through the world again, nor lift themselves over the meanest obstacles that may lie in their way. What terrible results follow on that small articulate breath! The careless phrase, not meant to harm, yet deadly in its action as the poison of an asp, the light sneer, the meaning laugh, the very eloquence of silence may be all-sufficient to pull down that sacred thing which can never be built up again; yet the talking women scatter their small weapons recklessly through the air, then cry out and weep if any one is injured. For they do not intend to injure; they only like to talk, to express a passing irritation by a passing bitterness, to show off a little cleverness or a little envy, or a good deal of what is often nothing nobler than a pharisaical morality; they do not reflect nor gauge the depth and import of their words, still less utter them for any fixed or after-purpose; they are impulsive, and do not foresee effects or calculate consequences; their words are but froth and foam lightly flung abroad; their energies are spent in shaping clouds; gossip is to them critical inquiry; scandal the right of free speech; condemnation the righteous exercise of unfettered judgment; they put up no landmarks between sin and folly and never know when they pass from one boundary to the other. This is true, though, only of a class or section, not of the race as a whole. Nevertheless, the love of frivolous talk and personal discussions is more widely developed with all than need be; and even the best among them, if unemployed—those whose heads are squarest and whose lips are most firmly knit together—are more given to gossip and scandal than they would have been had they been born into the places of men with corresponding force of character.

The reason is obvious. Women are mentally and intellectually starved. Their lives are utterly uninteresting, save in their emotions and home duties; their occupations are not absorbing, even when most faithfully performed; their sphere of action is circumscribed; their intellectual energies never perfectly awakened; so that they are in a manner forced into finding interest in trivial and unworthy matters, since so many of the higher are denied them. Had they a richer life, and a fuller storehouse where to garner and whence to gather, they would despise all these meaner things as haughtily as do worthy men. But they yield to their circumstances and take the forms which these prepare. If they are refined they are also weak, and come down all the steps that lie before them,—come down often with a run, not even holding by the hand-rail. Like water they flow evenly everywhere, and if they are to jet up into fountains need strong mechanical pressure, and the vantage ground of a high starting place. Give them opportunities of mental culture and they will profit by them: give them none and they will not make them, save with the quite exceptional few. They are too plastic to force themselves into place anywhere, and must wait until some one with stronger muscles pushes them onward and upward. Yet when they have the advantages of men they show a man's virtues grafted on to their own special beauties. When they have definite mental occupation and a full intellectual life, they have no heart for the stupid pastime of gossip, nor any interest in those mythic tales of slander which creep about society, and which take the place of dramatic excitement with those not able to stand nearer to actual life. The cup of such is full without the need of froth, and they do not care to water their richer wine.

Idleness is at the root of all the gossip and scandal set afloat on the great social tide. Idle men are as prone as women to this unprofitable talk, and lend themselves as eagerly to all forms of personal inquisition. Every Londoner knows what passes at the club windows, and what hotbeds of scandal are mess-rooms and the lounging meetings of idle men. It is the circumstance, not the person, and the unemployed mind of man stoops to just the same triviality as the unemployed mind of woman. What saves them from scandal, as a characteristic, is the greater activity of their lives, and the larger interests in which they are engaged. With his own fortune trembling in the balance vibrating with the fate of Europe, with the key to one of Nature's choicest secrets all but reached as it hangs in the laboratory above his head, with the thought which is to stir society to its centre seething in his brain, how can he attend to the wattle of a mare's nest, or assist at the whitening of the Ethiop? The thing is impossible; and the complacent, chattering wife gets perhaps a sharp answer, perhaps a sulky silence, but, anyhow, her precious gem of news is flung scornfully into the dust-heap, whence she must withdraw it, with many tears, for the next comer. I never knew a woman who suffered such gems to be lost for lack of hanging them in some one's ear.

Half the evil in the world, and more than half the sorrow, come from gossiping. Unless things are told as sacred secrets, on no account to be revealed, every one thinks himself justified in retailing all that he may hear, no matter what the rate of damage to others. Very few women have the slightest conception of such a duty as tacit honour, or think themselves blame-worthy, if they tell over again all that they have had told to them, so long as they do not invent ill-natured lies, or put in too many equivocal embroideries. This kind of thing passes under the name of conversation; and you will hear the most flippant gossips spoken of afterwards as very companionable persons, and exceeding good company, when they have spent an hour or two of precious holy time in slandering their fellows, and finding no virtue or beauty from Dan to Beersheba. Marvellous, too, is the ingenuity with which gossips and scandal-mongers can build up their pyramids out of strawless bricks. Fertile in ideas, and of admirable constructive powers—pity they should be so ill-applied—they need but to be shown the rude sketch to fill in all the details with a lavish hand, and cover every nook and corner with ornamentation. Set them never so far off from the trail, and they will hunt it down in a straight line unerringly to the death. Truly to the death, for no one ever gossips for good. When do you find a person eager and radiant to tell you of bright days dawning on their kind?—only of sorrow or mishap, of gloom or pain; and of these you get the earliest intelligence, concentrated and highly-spiced. Ill news flies triumphant, wings outspread, and all her sable feathers waving; but good news halts and stumbles through the world, like a blind man led in chains, and gets many a hard knock, too, by the way. It has always been a problem to me why people should be so glad to tell of their neighbours' sorrows, and why so little joyous for their joys. It is one of the strange wants of our nature, for which Emerson himself could hardly find a compensating balance in this great machine of human nature.

I have said that the conditions under which they live fashion women into the gossips which it seems almost their second nature to be. Their very love of dramatic emotion makes them prone to scandalize on living events; and their aptness for detail, and need of sympathy, turn them towards the love of chatter and small confidences. Again, the lower the scale of education and intelligence, the more they are given to this social vice. Thus the inmates of a harem are perhaps the most incessant babblers to be found in the world—highly cultivated Englishwomen the least. Schools are full of gossip; not the envenomed scandal of maturer life, but the mere babble of the empty-minded, to whom pinchbeck means gold and a molehill is a mountain with ravines and gullies down the steep. Servants gossip frightfully, and not always with the most loyal devotion to truth; if they can make up a good laugh they are not very particular as to the materials. Young wives and young mothers gossip, but sweetly and pleasantly, chiefly about their children and their household matters; while the older housekeepers have grave confidences on the matter of cook's grease-pots, and the bit of flaunting ribbon which the housemaid wears in that surreptitious Sunday bonnet of hers; but the young ones leave their neighbours pretty much alone, more than they will do in after life, when their hearts are poorer and their days a vast deal freer. What, indeed, is the meaning of the scandalizing propensities of old maidenism, but the unemployed energies, the fancy, and the love of dramatic passion natural to us all, and beautiful when healthfully employed, finding expression in this baser and unlovely form? Give affectionate employment to the bitterest old maid who lives on scandal and gossip as naturally as a donkey takes to weeds and thistles, and her neighbours may sleep in peace; give a gentle-tempered, mild-spoken, indolent creature

nothing to love and less to do, and she will fasten on her friends and associates as tenaciously as a barnacle to a rock, and sink into a mere scandalous chronicler as quietly as if born for nothing else. But it is hard to convince ourselves that one of the metaphysical causes of evil speaking is faithful energy evilly directed, or to remember, when we walk among the smoking ruins of our character and good name, that the hand which flung the fatal brands was only obeying a natural impulse. They are the very saints of philosophy who can stand apart from themselves and reason on their own annoyances. When wasps sting and gnats bite it is a relief to shed insect blood under cover of a free use of adjectives; but it would be more philosophical to take a magnifying glass and reason on the process. We are not all of this hierarchy of philosophy, but we should be none the worse for trying to make ourselves members of the lower ranks: they are open to all the world, and the course is free. To learn wisdom and patience from back-biting and scandal would be to extract health from poison, and life from death: and it can be done.

The cause discovered, may not the result be changed? If the woman's habit of loose-lipped gossip, or harder scandal, comes from her idleness, her want of intellectual employment, and her yearning after the strong dramatic movement of a richer sphere of action—if her need of sympathy, her weakness, her inability to stand alone, her plasticity, make her "think outside her brain," and find comfort in the frothy talk such manner of thinking engenders—cannot all this be changed? Are there no unfinished works lying waiting for busy hands in the great workshop of life? Are there no waste places to cultivate, no sterile reaches to redeem? Truly, the harvest is great, but the labourers are few; they will be more when women have fully learnt their great lesson of the future, and care to replace their follies of ignorance and indifference by the nobleness and worth which come from strength and work. Dear sisters, do you desire to be but human gnats and wingless wasps, to let fall showers of toads and snakes, to drip the waters of Hades through your broken sieves, to be but troops of moral gadflies stinging hapless los into madness and despair? Remember, you are the moral "correspondances" of these, when you give yourselves up to gossip and scandal, when you curse the world you were born to bless, and bring forth snakes and scorpions in the place of the angel children of love. Guard well the portals of your lips, ye women of England, if you would not sink into the place of the mere insects of humanity; abjure gossip and scandal as you would any other more recognized form of moral degradation; and when you are inclined to chatter vaguely and without purpose, think that you are but forging extra chains for your own weakness and degradation, and supplying your enemies with proofs of your unfitness for aught high or good. Speech is silver, but silence is golden, and an empty vessel makes the greatest noise.

PROPAGATION OF FISH.—No. IV.

AMONG THE EELS.

THERE is almost no fish about which wilder and more improbable stories have been told than the eel. It has, more than any other inhabitant of our waters, been a theme of wonder to old women, and a creature of romance to country boys. As for town boys they know nothing about it, except that it makes famous pies, so that with them the eel is simply known in connection with the stomach. Learned people, however, are fond of associating it with various of our provincial towns (Ely for instance), and there are many places whose names are thought to have some mysterious connection with the serpent of the waters. And there are eel charms of dried skin to be worn round "the small of the leg," for pains and bruises; and there are fairy legends and poetical mysteries innumerable connected with its history or its habits. Even its generation has been imbued with mystery, and the old legend of a hair from the tail of a black stallion being, by the lapse of time and the exercise of patience, converted into an active member of the *Muraenidae* [Eel] family has been acted over and over again by the earnest-eyed little boys who believe in perpetual motion and a square globe. No wonder that Buffon was puzzled about their generation, when on each hand he was greeted with such extraordinary stories as that eels were generated from mud, or from the scrapings of the old ones when they scratched themselves against the rocks! or from putrid beef and other garbage, or from the centre of a dew-besprinkled sod. In short, when facts are few theories abound; and although it is not our purpose to dwell on them, there is no end to fabulous fancies and cunning legends about the birth of the eel, which are not, after all, so very extraordinary when we consider how ignorant we all are about the natural history of our fishes, and their food value.

If people but knew it, they have a rich food prize in the family of the *Muraenidae*. There has long been, however, a strong prejudice in the minds of the bulk of the population against eels, principally, we believe, because of their serpent-like shape. In Scotland, for instance, hardly any person will eat them unless forced to do so by want; and in England their merits as an article of diet are still but imperfectly known. At one time, eels, in consequence of the public aversion, had to be smuggled, so to speak, into our commissariat, and were cooked for us in various ways, but so disguised as not to be easily recognised by those who were unacquainted with the ways of the cook. And all this opposition occurred in the face of the excellent character given to this species of fish by our naturalists. "Eels are, in reality," say they, "a valuable description of fish; their flesh is excellent as food; they are very numerous, very prolific, and are found in almost every part of the world." We are glad to think that the senseless prejudices against eels are being gradually overcome, as we observe, from recent statistics, that about ten millions of that fish are annually brought into London. These are principally obtained from Holland, where the rearing and catching of them is a lucrative branch of business, as it might also be on the canal and river properties of the United Kingdoms. In Ireland, and in Scotland also, there are countless thousands of well-grown eels to be had for the trouble of capturing.

The natural history of the eel is not very well known, and therefore the following brief gossip on the subject which has been supplied at our request by a learned fisherman, may prove of interest:—"It is not known, I believe, who invented that delicious morsel of young England—the eel pie; nor is there a great deal authoritatively known about eels themselves. The principal ones only (*sharp-nosed* and *conger*) are used for food, but there are also the broad-nosed eel, the snig, the ophidian, the muraena, &c. The eel is

generally supposed to be oviparous, but it is proper to say that some writers affirm it to be viviparous, but their mode of propagating their species is almost entirely unknown, no person ever appears to have found them with spawn, either roe or milt, but the fry being so tiny and thread-like, leads me to believe that they are developed from eggs; at any rate the eel breeds rapidly and extensively. In the matter of migration the eel is of kin to the salmon, going and returning regularly to the sea in myriad quantities. It is believed that eels go down to the sea in the autumn to spawn, but that it is the fry alone that come back, the adult eel never returning! If they never return, which is confidently believed, do they grow, by the favour of time, into congers, which I may call our great edible sea-serpent, as it frequently reaches a weight of 100lbs.? I have asked this question over and over again, and been laughed at for my pains; but it occurs to me that there is no great difference between the sharp-nosed and the conger eel. The spontaneous generation of eels, and all that has been said on that score, is, of course, nonsense. The fry has been seen going up our larger rivers at the rate of 2,000 a minute, and the immense number passing may be guessed at when we state that the shoals kept going up for days. At such times large quantities of the fry are caught in canvass nets and in sieves of brass, and being cleaned and boiled, or fried in cakes, according to taste, make a really delicious mess. I may state a fact that cannot be disguised, namely, that eels are very nasty in their feeding, and prey on all kinds of carrion or garbage; this fact, together with their uncommon shape and slimy appearance, may in some degree account for the strong prejudice that many persons have against them. Eels grow, I think, at the rate of a little more than an inch a month, and plenty of them are found in places that have no communication with the sea—as inland canals, ponds, stews, &c. The largest and fattest kind are found at the confluence of our rivers with the sea. They lie burrowed in the mud for the sake of warmth, and, while watching for food, seize voraciously on all kinds of young fish that visit the fresh water, or that come down the river to the salt water. Information about the natural history of eels must be sought for in the transactions of our learned societies; much, however, that is given is like what I now write—mere gossip."

Our chief object, however, in the present disquisition on eels is not to speculate on their natural history, but to conduct our readers to the banks of the river Po, in order to show them what we might accomplish in eel-culture by the light of what has been done at Comacchio, on the Adriatic, which, judging from the following meagre geographical notice, no one would suppose to be a place of the slightest industrial importance:—

"Comacchio.—Salt is manufactured here to the extent of about two millions of pounds annually, and productive fisheries are carried on in the neighbouring lagoons. The population is about 7,000. The place is very unhealthy."

Comacchio is one of those curious places of one long street, only to be found associated with the produce of the sea,—like some of the quaint fishing hamlets of the Scottish shores. It is distant about twenty-nine miles from Ferrara, and two miles from the Adriatic sea. The town is situated on an island in the immense stretch of marshy land at the mouth of the Po, where there are a series of lagoons, separated from the Adriatic by a narrow dyke or belt of land. The marsh is about 150 miles in circumference, and its waters range from 3 to 6 feet in depth. The whole is enclosed in the form of a delta by the Reno and Volano, and besides the island on which the town is built, which is in the centre, there are numerous others in the lagoons. In case of accidents from the high winds which prevail the houses of the town are only built one story high. An admirable series of embankments have been constructed with canals, having numerous sluices affording an inlet for the eel fry to ascend from the sea, and also affording communication with the waters of the adjoining rivers—the Reno and Volano. These courses leading to labyrinthine reservoirs, are protected by strong walls of mud mixed with fragments of shell fish, and have been erected with great ingenuity, and have undoubtedly involved a vast amount of labour. We are in comparative ignorance as to the date of the establishment of this fish nursery; we only know that it has been in active operation for a great number of years, that its resources have been well developed, that it is not so unhealthy as one would suppose from the geographical statement we have quoted, and that the male inhabitants are very strong, and the women graceful in their manners and handsome in their persons.

The migratory habit of the eel, which we have already alluded to, forms the basis of the establishment at Comacchio. During the period from the end of January to May, according to the temperature, the thready animalcules of the eel, the sole, the mullet, &c., ascend the artificial waterways in immense quantities or shoals. The canals are kept open all the time that this process of *sealing* the lagoon, as it is called, is going on, and great care is taken during the whole period not to break the ascending chain or shoal of fishes. Once arrived in the lagoon, the mode of ingress is closed up most carefully, and the process of growing and fattening the aquatic flock at once commences. The host of eels and other fishes prey extensively upon the *aquadelle*, a tiny little inhabitant of the place, of which great quantities are annually devoured by the ravening hordes. Here the growth of the eels might be effectually watched: but, so far as we know, the inhabitants view eel-breeding entirely as a commercial speculation, not thinking of it as an aid to the naturalist. There is one fact, however, in the growth of fishes, which we have learned from Comacchio. It bears on the mullet, and as all facts are valuable, we give it here: When the young of that fish is received in the lagoon, 6,000 of them are required to make up a pound weight; these fry grow at the rate of four ounces in the year, so that a pound weight of them becomes transformed in a year's time into a food substance more than 100 stones in weight. We commend this piece of information to all interested in the British fisheries. The time for securing the fish is on the dark and stormy nights, when the sea rises high and fierce. An accession of water is then admitted to the lagoon from the Adriatic; this raises the fish, excites their migratory instincts, and ends in their capture as they rush into the labyrinths on their way to the sea, and are secured in compartments erected for that purpose. On such nights the industrious population of Comacchio are in their glory, although they dare not give expression to their joy, profound silence being inculcated in order not to alarm the fish. It is interesting to know that the migration does not occur on moonlight evenings, and it can also be stopped, if inconvenient quantities approach, by the lighting of fires—the eels being scared by the light.

Immense quantities of fish have been obtained from the lagoons of Comacchio. In 1697, it is recorded that the weight taken on one evening was 645,040 lbs.; this was during a storm, which, as we have said, is the best time to reap the harvest. In 1792, during an October evening, 12,800 lb. of fish were secured. From 1798 to 1813, the annual weight of fish killed here was close upon two millions of pounds in weight. From 1813 to 1825, the average per annum was a good deal less, being only 1,612,600 lb. After this period, in consequence of an accident, there was a very considerable falling off, and other two successive accidents, killed about 10,000,000 of fish. But in spite of all this the produce is remounting to its old level, and is now about 1,000,000 lbs. per annum. Could the whole of the fish be grown to maturity, and were none of the produce stolen away, the annual quantity would be more like 5,000,000 lbs. weight than one. There has frequently been a striking mortality in the lagoons, but how it occurs we are at a loss to say; it happens, we believe, either from excessive heat or excessive cold. The annual harvest begins, as is common in most continental places, with the solemnization of religious ceremonies, and when any single valley makes a capture in one night of 48,000 lb. weight, it is customary to fire a gun and hold a feast. This fishery of Comacchio is conducted by a little regiment of 500 men, who are disciplined like soldiers, and who have a staple allowance of a pound and a half of fish per day, which is said to be ample food for them. The value of 1,000,000 lbs. of fish at 3d. per pound, we may state, would be £12,500, no inconsiderable sum to make out of an otherwise unproductive marsh.

We shall not pain our readers by detailing the cruelties inflicted on portions of the eels that are prepared for the market. It is quite impossible that such a mass of fish can be disposed of fresh, as the ponds are not situated in the midst of hives of population, but at a desolate place 29 miles from Ferrara, in the centre of a flat, sandy, and desolate region—not a single public conveyance, we believe, conducting to this curious seat of industry. The greater portion of the produce is therefore disposed of in a cooked state—an immense kitchen, with plenty of fires and no end of spits, having been erected for the purpose, below which are neat little canals in which to save the fat, which is kept for certain purposes. The larger eels are killed before being cooked, the smaller kind are roasted alive. The heads and tails of the larger ones, which are chopped off with astonishing dexterity, form a perquisite for the poor. Cut into pieces of the requisite size, these are then spitted and roasted, being afterwards packed up in a barrel, and sprinkled with a mixture of salt and very strong vinegar. In this shape the eel makes tasty *maigre*. The other way of curing them is by plain salting, which does not differ much from the mode followed at home. The eels are built up in stacks, composed of alternate fish and salt, and in about the space of a fortnight they are ready to be packed for the market.

Space does not admit of a more detailed account of this curious place, otherwise we could have gone much more fully into the social economy of Comacchio.

A HUNDRED YEARS AGO.—MARCH, 1761.

THE month of March, 1761, opened with hurricanes, which caused considerable damage in different parts of the country, and closed amid earthquakes. On the 31st at Loch Ness, in the north of Scotland, in the middle of a perfect calm, the whole surface of the lake rose and fell alternately a couple of feet in rapid succession during three-quarters of an hour, while, in the middle, "the water swelled up like a mountain, and, during the whole time, appeared extremely muddy and dirty." In Ireland, the people of Cork felt, for about a minute, the shock of an earthquake, undulating east and west, considerably more violent than they had experienced at the time of the great earthquake of Lisbon six years before; and the sea was unusually agitated in the bay of Kinsale. Intelligence arrived subsequently that violent shocks of an earthquake had visited Madrid, and the line of the Spanish and Portuguese coasts, as well as Bordeaux and Bayonne, and other places in the south of France, and that in some parts considerable damage had been done. Notwithstanding its turbulent beginning and end, the month, however, seems to have presented a continuation of the unseasonably mild weather which had lasted with little intermission since the previous December. March appears to have been at this time, as far as regards London society, one of the duller months of the year; and it was perhaps rendered more so this year by the elections, for Parliament was dissolved on the 21st, and the newspapers are filled with the addresses of the electors, or with advertisements of rewards for deserters from the army or navy, for the war was at this moment at its height, and people's minds were agitated at one time by rumours of preparations in France for a descent on our shores, and at another by talk of congresses for the restoration of peace.

There were some other subjects of excitement which interest us but little at the present day. Several murders and other crimes, too ignoble in their details to be now worth relating, made a considerable sensation by their extraordinary brutality or depravity. There were also some remarkable gambling transactions to talk about, and several distinguished cock-fights and "bruising" matches. Among the latter was a great fight, which came off in the Haymarket at the beginning of the month, between a Bristol boxer named Maggs and another hero of the same school known as "the Nailer," in which the latter was, unexpectedly as it appears, defeated, and an unusually large sum of money changed hands in consequence. *Lloyd's Evening Post* of the 6th of March tells us that "there are three brothers of the name of Maggs, all noted boxers, who have challenged any three men in England to fight what is called a Welsh main, for any sum. The Bristol people, it is supposed, carried away above ten thousand pounds won at the late battle in the Haymarket, and are so elate with their success, that they offer to back their champion for a thousand guineas against any one man in the world." But, according to later intelligence, Maggs determined to sleep upon his laurels, and retire with his family into "private life." Two or three duels helped to make variety among these subjects of popular excitement, and to enliven the dulness of the season; and even religious fanaticism, which, when it took a popular form, harmonised not inaptly with the rest, lent its aid; for, while wickedness and profanity among all classes passed with impunity, on the 5th of March "a man was put in the stocks in Moorfields for shaving on Sundays. A great number of the populace gave him pence and halfpence, so that he got more by his punishment than by several days' shaving." With

tastes like these we are not surprised to hear that hanging was a punishment of daily occurrence, and appears to have been looked upon as one of the most natural occurrences in the world; yet highway robbery increased frightfully. Whole columns in small print appear in the newspapers in the month of March, signed by Fielding as head of the police (the brother of the novelist), and containing a long list of robberies in the neighbourhood of the metropolis, with descriptions of the perpetrators, and offers of reward for their apprehension; while Blackheath and its neighbourhood had become so dangerous that the inhabitants of Greenwich and the adjoining parishes found it necessary to enter into an association and to contribute to a fund out of which they offered so much a head, on a graduated scale, for mounted highwaymen, footpads, housebreakers, &c., taken alive or dead.

The month of March was also remarkable for the number of destructive fires which occurred in the metropolis. As a preventive measure, an attempt was made to enforce an old law of Queen Anne's reign, which made servants, whose negligence was the cause of fires, liable to very severe punishment; but people's thoughts were also turned to some more efficient means of extinguishing them. A Dr. Godfrey, who was now dead, had, a few years before, invented a method of putting out fires in houses or other buildings, the knowledge of which he had left to his son; and the Society of Arts, who had taken up the matter, obtained from the latter his consent to make an experiment with it. It was at first proposed to set on fire, for this experiment, some unoccupied house in the town, and already, in this month of March, 1761, a house was pointed out for this purpose at the corner of one of the streets. But this way of proceeding appears to have been judged too hazardous; and as the project was supported by the court, it was resolved to build a house, and an open spot was chosen for this purpose in Mary-le-bone-fields. Mr. Godfrey describes his father's invention as consisting "of a small portion of gunpowder closely confined; which, when animated by fire, acts by its elastic force upon a proper medium, and not only divideth it into the minutest atoms, but disperseth it also in every direction, so as immediately to extinguish any fire within a certain distance. This medium is a liquor strongly impregnated with a preparation of antiphlogistic principles, which, by their action upon burning materials, extinguisheth the flames, and reduceth them in general to a state of black coal; and, by its opposite nature to fire, hinders the remaining sparks, notwithstanding the admission of air, from kindling the flames afresh. By this means the great point is obtained in giving sufficient time for totally extinguishing any remains of fire." The house in Mary-le-bone-fields was not completed until the month of May, on the 19th of which the experiment was tried in the presence of the Duke of York (King George's brother), and the princes William Henry and Henry Frederic, and of a great number of persons of rank and distinction; but although the invention is reported to have answered perfectly on this occasion, its application in accidental and unforeseen fires appears to have been attended with such great difficulties that we hear little more of it. The temporary house, instead of being burnt, was left to be pulled down.

As we advance in the month of March, 1761, we perceive signs of the approach of a more fashionable season. The theatres show much greater activity, and other places of amusement begin to be opened. Sadler's Wells, which was looked upon as a sort of suburban theatre for music and pantomime, opened on the 23rd. These wells were still (or had recently been) resorted to for their medicinal waters and other attractions, as well as for the music-house, which occupied the site of the present theatre. Fashionable people who were not rich enough to go to Bath, or even to Tunbridge, and many of higher rank, when it was inconvenient to be absent from London, frequented these different wells in Islington and its neighbourhood, which then consisted chiefly of open fields. In the newspaper paragraphs the proprietor of the Battle Bridge Wells continued to boast of the medicinal qualities of the waters and of his accommodations for the entertainment of visitors; and he now, in a spirit of rivalry, adds in a concluding paragraph:—"N.B. Don't mistake this place for one called Bagnigge Wells, that lies in Black Mary's Hole." Balls begin also to increase towards the end of the month, and with them the advertisements of individuals who taught grown-up persons to dance, in a very short time and "with the greatest secrecy." Performances of jugglery, conjuring, and such exhibitions began now also to be more common. The "learned canary bird" was exhibited in the Haymarket. Still nearer the end of the month, on the 25th, Ranelagh House, the Vauxhall of that time, was opened, and added its attractions to the other places of public entertainment during four days of the week, Mondays, Wednesdays, Thursdays, and Fridays. The public display of fashionable foppery and extravagance had thus more room, and it was remarked in the papers that the love of French finery seemed to have increased in the same ratio as the national hostility towards France. The popular moralists were especially scandalized at this taste. *Lloyd's Evening Post* for March 9 contains the following paragraph:—

"To what a pitch of partiality to French commodities one part of the town is arrived at the public may properly judge by the following late transaction. A cargo of French pears was lately imported in London; the English dealers in fruit offered only £1. 1s. per hundred; a French unnaturalized servant bought the cargo at 25s. per hundred; after the pears were sorted in three orders, the English fruiterers were obliged, to serve their customers, to pay £2. 2s. for the worst sort, £5. 5s. for the second, and £8. 8s. for the best."

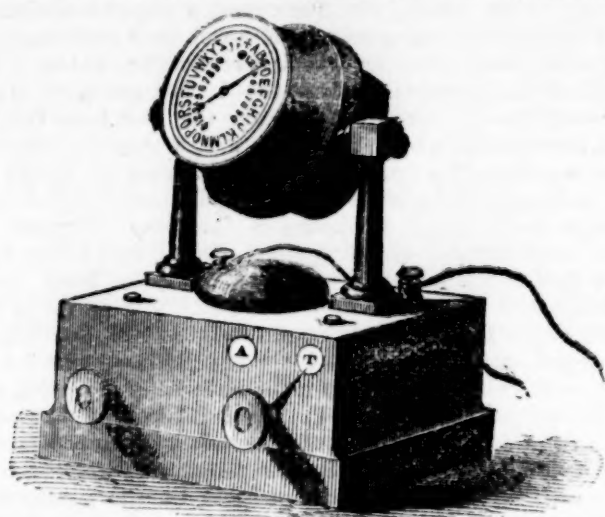
In reproducing this paragraph, *Read's Weekly Journal* adds—

"It is certainly true that the countenance of these pears was very beautiful, smooth coats, and pleasant to the eye, but after being tasted by numbers of judges, were found inferior to an English baking pear, and scarcely as agreeable on the palate as a common wild quince. These pears, then, are truly similar to the modern beau French personages, best in outside."

A question agitated the higher classes of society at this time, which was, in appearance, a trivial one, but it involved the emancipation of people of quality from the tyranny and exactions of their domestics. These were associated together to support one another against the plunder of their servants, just as the highwaymen associated for the plunder of the public, until their tyranny became intolerable. One of the forms in which it was displayed was the exaction, under the title of *vails*, of a very heavy tribute on visitors of all descriptions; and nobody could accept an invitation to dine with a person of quality, unless he were prepared to pay to the servants on leaving at least a guinea for their *vail*. During this present winter, many noblemen and

of electricity through the wires of the coils. In order to apply this current to the purpose of transmitting signals, the mechanism of the communicator is so arranged that when any one of the keys or buttons is depressed by the finger, the passage of the electric current is cut off along the line, and when any other key is similarly depressed, the action of a single piece of mechanism causes the former key to be elevated, open the electrical circuit, and allow the induced current to flow through the instrument, along the wire, and to the distant station. In this way a message is readily transmitted. Suppose the words to be sent were "The London Review," the person sending it would with one hand keep the handle of the box revolving, and with a finger of the other hand depress by turns and successively the keys opposite the several letters required to spell the words. It needs no skilled operator to use the instrument; a child who knows his letters may send a message to his playmate who is just able to read, though he may be a hundred miles away from him.

But how can the person to whom the message is sent receive and understand it? By means of what is termed the "indicator." This apparatus is something like a watch, placed on a small stand in any convenient position



for observing the dial. The face of this dial is spaced and lettered in the same manner as that of the "communicator." To the hand of this indicator, a step by step motion is given by means of an electro-magnetic apparatus, the details of which it is not necessary to explain, but so arranged as to be set in motion by the electric current sent along the wire from the communicator. The hand or pointer of this indicator moves precisely as the hand moves on the dial-plate at the other extremity of the line. When the small hand in London points to the letter A, or the figure 1, for instance, another tiny pointer at York, at the same instant, tells the letter or figure transmitted along the wire. The apparatus is not only simple, but it is so efficient, that with a small amount of practice, a hundred letters may be transmitted within the minute; and it has this further recommendation, that it does not require the employment of any galvanic apparatus or corrosive acids.

The telegraph is already in use between the Houses of Parliament and the Queen's printers; at the London Docks, in connection with the Commercial Sale-rooms and the several warehouse departments; at the Surrey and Commercial Docks; by the City of London police, to connect all the district police and head offices; by Mr. Reuter, who has sets communicating with different places; by Messrs. De la Rue, Messrs. Glass, Elliot, & Co.; Messrs. Platt, Brothers, of Oldham; Lord Kinnaird, between his residence at Rossie Priory and Dundee. In Glasgow a large number of the manufacturers have the telegraph "laid on" between their counting-house and manufactories. In the metropolis there are many firms that have expressed their intention of having a branch line laid on for their private and exclusive use, and who will avail themselves of it as soon as Mr. Holmes, the company's engineer, is able to complete the whole of his arrangements. In London the lines already extend from Finsbury-square to the Exchange, Cornhill, King William-street, Cannon-street, St. Paul's Churchyard, Ludgate-hill, Fleet-street, the Strand, Charing-cross, Whitehall, the Houses of Parliament, Pall-mall, Waterloo-place, Regent-circus, and others are in progress in Oxford-street, Holborn, Camden-town, Paddington, and other parts.

CONTEMPORARY SCIENCE.

In these days of railway accidents, defective tyres and axles, and other consequences of the hurried manner in which iron is now manufactured, we are glad to see that so eminent a person as Mr. Nasmyth has drawn public attention to the manner in which iron weldings are usually made; to the defective manipulation of which vitally important branch of iron working so many and fatal accidents are to be attributed. The importance of this subject will be seen when it is considered that every single link of a chain cable, every wheel tyre of a railway train, directly owes its trustworthiness to the manner in which the process of welding has been performed; and it is with a full conviction of the close relation between the proper performance of this process, and the security of life and property, that these remarks are written. The process of welding consists in inducing upon malleable iron, by means of a very high heat, a certain degree of adhesiveness, so that any two pieces will, if brought into contact at the requisite temperature, stick together with a greater or less tenacity according to the amount of force applied to urge them into close contact. But malleable iron, when heated to the high temperature requisite for its proper cohesion, is at the same time very liable to become coated with a vitrified oxide which envelops the metal with great pertinacity, and prevents the proper contact between the two metallic surfaces. To render this more fusible the workmen are in the habit of sprinkling the hot surface with sand; this unites with the oxide, and forms a compound which can easily be squeezed out from between the metallic surfaces by means of blows with the hammer. It is in this part of the process that the danger of making an imperfect joining resides. Unless the utmost care be taken, a certain quantity of this vitrified oxide is almost certain to be enclosed between the surfaces at the welded part, yielding, as a consequence, a defective junction,

which, giving no evidence of its existence, may nevertheless give way in an unexpected manner with the most fatal consequences.

The point to be aimed at, then, is to thoroughly expel all this vitrified coating from between the surfaces where the welding is to take place, for if it is once enclosed between them, no amount of subsequent hammering or rolling, be it ever so severe, will effect its dislodgment, and fortunately the means for securing a sound and trustworthy joint are as simple as they are effective. The best and only security is to form the surfaces of the iron at the part where the welding is to take place slightly convex, so that when applied to each other at the welding heat, their first contact shall be in the centre of each, so that when they are driven closer together by aid of hammers, a free escape for the vitreous oxide may always be preserved to the last. In this way the two surfaces would always be in perfect metallic contact, and would be as strong and safe as if they were one piece of metal. In the plan which is but too frequently adopted, the surfaces are allowed to assume a concave instead of a convex form, and the consequence is that when brought together and struck with a hammer the edges only cohere, and after the first splash of vitrified oxide is driven out by the few first blows, the residue will remain so effectually shut up that no amount of after heating or hammering will ever expel it. The work will be in consequence charged with mischief and fatal disaster, all the more dangerous in that the welding having commenced at the outer edges will present all the outward aspect of perfect soundness. Few comments are required to draw the attention of all who are interested in this subject (and in these days who is not?) to the practical value of this simple means of effecting the thorough expulsion of the vitreous oxide. The plan is not only simple and effective but is also capable of application in every case where this vitally important process of welding is requisite in the formation of works in malleable iron.

A new scarlet dye of great richness is attracting considerable attention in Canada. It is prepared from an insect, a species of *coccus*, found for the first time last summer on a tree of the common black spruce, in the neighbourhood of Kingston. This new dye closely resembles true cochineal, a most expensive colouring matter, capable of being produced in warm countries only, and which is used to give a fine and permanent dye in red, crimson, and scarlet, to wool and silk. Unlike cochineal, the new dye discovered at Kingston is a native Canadian product, and capable of being produced in temperate countries. Having been but recently observed, a sufficient quantity has not yet been obtained to make a complete series of experiments as to its nature and uses; but the habits of the insect, as well as the properties of the dye, seem to indicate that it may become of great practical importance. In colour it closely resembles ordinary cochineal, having rather more the scarlet hue of the flowers of the *Adonis autumnalis*, and no doubt other shades will be obtained. The true Mexican cochineal is now being cultivated in Teneriffe and other wine-growing countries of Europe and Africa, with such success as to displace the culture of the grape-vine; yet the directors of the East India Company in vain offered a reward of £2,000 to anyone who would first successfully introduce its culture into India.

Mr. James Nasmyth, of Penshurst, has just made a most important discovery respecting the structure of the luminous envelope of the sun. He finds that its entire surface is composed of objects of the shape of a willow-leaf; these objects average about 1,000 miles in length and 100 in breadth, and cross each other in all directions, forming a network. The thickness of this does not appear to be very great, as through the interstices the dark or penumbral stratum is seen, and it is this which gives to the sun that peculiar mottled appearance so familiar to observers. These willow leaf-shaped objects are best seen at the edges of a solar spot, where they appear luminous on a dark ground, and also compose the bridges which are formed across a spot when it is mending up. The only approach to a symmetrical arrangement is in the filaments bordering the spot and those composing the penumbra, which appears to be a true secondary stratum of the sun's luminous atmosphere. Here these bodies show a tendency to a radial arrangement. Although carefully watched for, no trace of a spiral or vortical arrangement has been observed in these filaments, thus setting aside the likelihood of any whirlwind-like action being an agent in the formation of the spots, as has been conjectured to be the case. The discoverer does not feel warranted at present in hazarding any conjectures as to the nature and functions of these remarkable willow leaf-shaped objects, but intends pursuing the investigation of the subject this summer, and hopes to lay the results before the British Association during their meeting in Manchester.

LEARNED SOCIETIES AND INSTITUTIONS.

At the last meeting of the Linnean Society, Professor Bell, President, in the chair, the papers read were "Notes on *Menispermaceæ*, *Filiaceæ*, *Bixaceæ*, and *Samydaceæ*," by George Bentham, Esq., V.P.L.S., and "On the Vegetation of Clarence Peak, Fernando Po, with descriptions of Mr. Gustave Mann's plants from the higher parts of that Mountain," by J. D. Hooker, Esq., M.D., F.R.S.

At the Chemical Society, the same evening, Dr. Hofmann in the chair, Professor Field read a paper "On some new Minerals from Chili." Dr. Hofmann gave an account of some further researches by Mr. Greiss, on nitrogen substitutions.

On Friday, at the Royal Institution, Dr. Frankland gave a very interesting discourse on "Some Phenomena of Combustion in Rarefied Air." Some time since he had accompanied Dr. Tyndall in an ascent of Mont Blanc, and wishing to observe the influence of atmospheric pressure on combustion, six stearine candles were burnt for the exact space of an hour at the foot of the mountain, and six candles for the like time at the summit; the loss by combustion being:—

AT CHAMOUNIX.		AT THE SUMMIT OF MONT BLANC.	
	Grammes.		Grammes.
For the 1st candle of	9.2	For the 1st candle of	8.7
" 2d "	9.9	" 2d "	9.5
" 3d "	9.2	" 3d "	9.2
" 4th "	10.4	" 4th "	8.8
" 5th "	9.5	" 5th "	9.3
" 6th "	9.2	" 6th "	9.0

Giving a mean rate of loss for each candle of 9.6 grammes per hour at Chamounix, and 9.1 grammes per hour at the top of Mont Blanc. Or rather, omitting the fourth candle, which appears to have "guttered," or to have been subject to



some defect, we should have a more correct average of 9.4 at Chamounix, and 9.2 on Mont Blanc. Candles being, however, liable to many accidental interferences, gas and other flames were experimented upon, and the conclusions to which Dr. Frankland has come from his own experiments, and which are corroborated by those of Davy and other chemists, as far as those investigators pursued the subject, are that, in the burning of spermaceti oil, stearin, or gas in air, the rate of combustion is not affected by the density of the atmosphere, and that the luminosity of gas-flame, oil-flame, and candle-flame depends upon the density of the air in which they are burnt.

Assuming the light emitted by a gas-flame burning in air of thirty inches barometrical pressure to be equal to one hundred units, an amount of light equal to 5.1 of such units will be lost for each diminution of one inch in the mercurial pressure of the air, until the barometer stands at fifteen inches. Below this pressure the diminution of light is less rapid.

There are two sources of light in all ordinary flames, viz.: 1st, incandescence of gaseous matter; 2nd, incandescence of solid matter. The first furnishes scarcely one per cent. of the light of ordinary flames and may therefore be disregarded.

The intensity of the light emitted by solid incandescent matter depends upon temperature; while the diminution of the light of flame, in rarefied air, is not due to imperfect combustion, nor is it due to diminution of temperature, but it is caused by the admission of oxygen to the interior of the flame.

The lecture was admirably illustrated by numerous practical experiments.

At a meeting of the Royal Asiatic Society, on Saturday, Colonel Sykes, M.P., in the chair, a paper was read by the Secretary on the biography of Shahin-Gheray, the last Khan of the Crimea, and presumed author of an ode in Turkish, the text and translation of which will appear with this memoir in the Society's journal. The memoir gives a sketch of the rise of the Khanate of the Crimea and of its administration, of the adoption of the name of Gheray by the reigning branch of the house of Jeghiz, and of the political events which preceded the annexation of the Crimea to her dominions by the Russian Empress Catherine the Second.

Hodgson Pratt, Esq., Robert Dalglish, Esq., M.P., R. D. Parker, Esq., His Excellency Mirza Ja'fer Khan, ambassador from H. M. the Shah of Persia, were elected members.

The next meeting was appointed for the 6th of April, at 8.30 p.m., when her Majesty will send two swords for exhibition, taken at Delhi, the inscriptions on which will be translated.

The meeting of the Geographical Society on Monday was again very numerously attended. The first paper read was by Mr. Peniberton Hodgson, British Consul at Hakodadi. This gentleman, during the summer of the past year, made several excursions in the Japanese island of Jesso, principally along the coast in various directions, in the last of which he ascended the great volcano there, stated to be 4,000 feet in altitude. The country which he traversed was exceedingly rich, abounding in forests of chesnut, oak, pine, beech, and other trees, "fit for the fleets of any country," and beautiful with vines, roses, honeysuckle, clematis, and a prodigality of other flowers. The consul visited also the lead and iron mines, and everywhere received the greatest attention. Jesso is thought to be inhabited only along the coast, as the interior swarms with bears and other wild animals. The natives are principally Ainos—a servile race conquered by the Japanese—and amount to about 80,000 souls. They live chiefly on fish and vegetables. Large quantities of sea-weed and "Bêche de Mer" are collected there, and quails, pigeons, partridges, woodcocks, and snipes abound. Gold was also found.

In the discussion, the chairman, Sir Roderick Murchison, referred to this paper as an example of the utility of the society, the author's descriptions relating to a country never before explored by an Englishman, while his investigations were the means of pointing out fresh channels for commerce. Mr. Laurence Oliphant, the newly appointed Minister to Japan, hoped to be able to transmit to the society the information he would be able to collect. He made especial allusion to the wrecks on the coasts in the vicinity of Jesso, and thought it a reflection on our nation that so little was known respecting that district. The Japanese had a favourable disposition towards Europeans, and it was easy for the English merchants to conciliate the ruling classes, and render our relations there very important. Sir F. Nicolson thought the Japanese ports would be of the greatest possible advantage to our ships in the Chinese seas, and referring to the change in the boundary of Russia, which included a net of magnificent harbours, he thought it was necessary for us to have harbours there also. To these remarks Consul Hodgson added, that Hokodadi was one of the largest ports in Japan, the exports consisting chiefly of fish for the Chinese market. While he was there, several Russian men-of-war visited that place. The Rev. Mr. Wylie expressed an opinion that the Japanese were inferior physically and mentally to the Chinese, but they were energetic, and desirous of improving their position. Now the country had been thrown open, we ought to make allowances for their peculiar ideas and habits to maintain our friendly relations. A great many of them knew Dutch, and an earnest desire was being manifested to become acquainted with the English language also, not only for the sake of commerce, but to be able to read European books. As an evidence of the interest they took in the latter, the large distribution there of Dr. Hobson's anatomical works was referred to. The tea-trade was still increasing, and there were immense stores of mineral productions.

The second paper was a description, by Sir R. H. Schomburgk, British consul at Bangkok, of his "Travels in Siam." Accompanied by an interpreter and two nephews of the King of Siam, he started from Bangkok in December, 1859, and visited Aguthia, the old capital, thence ascended Menam, and reached Lahaing, the most southern of the Lao States, in the following month. Continuing the journey on elephants, the river being too low to admit of his doing so in boats, he reached, after a journey of eleven days, Lakong, and proceeded onwards to Lampun and Zimay, the largest city of the Lao States. Leaving this and following the river Pingfoo, he struck across the great mountains which divide Siam from her Majesty's Burmah and Tenasserim possessions. Sir Robert concluded his communication by fearing "that this is his last exploring expedition." He is now in his fifty-seventh year, and suffered so intensely from rheumatism during his last journey as to have need of the assistance of two persons when walking.

Mr. Crawford, F.R.G.S., after having made some remarks upon the nature of the country passed through, alluded to the belief which the natives have, that the white elephant contains the soul of a being on his way to heaven.

The Chairman announced that in order to illustrate the Memoir of M. Du Chaillu on Equatorial Africa, recently read before the Society, the large room at the house of the Society in Whitehall-place would be used for a few weeks after Easter, to exhibit the most remarkable specimens collected by that traveller, with maps and drawings. The Fellows of the Society are to have tickets placed at their disposal upon application, and a certain number will also be sent to the Councils of various scientific bodies in London.

At the Zoological Society, on Tuesday, John Gould, Esq., V.P., F.R.S., &c.,

in the chair, Dr. Cobbold read a paper "On some Cystic Entozoa from the Wart hog and the Red River hog which had recently died in the society's menagerie."

A paper was read by Mr. J. A. Stewart, of Edinburgh, on the occurrence in British seas of *Asteronys Loveni* of Müller and Troschel. A specimen of this star-fish had been taken in Loch Torridon, in Ross-shire, in the summer of 1859.

Mr. E. W. H. Holdsworth pointed out the characters of a new British species of *Zoanthus*, from an example taken by Mr. T. H. Stewart in Plymouth Sound, in August, 1860, and proposed to call it *Z. rubricornis*.

Dr. Gray described a new species of squirrel in the British Museum collection from New Grenada, for which he proposed the name *Sciurus Gerrardi*.

Mr. R. F. Tomes communicated some notes on the genus *Monophyllus* of Leach, resulting from a recent careful examination of Dr. Leach's type specimen of this genus of bats in the British Museum.

A letter was read from Lieut.-Col. Cavan, F.Z.S., respecting a very fine example of *Pentacrinus caput-medusæ*, taken at Sta. Lucia in the West Indies, which was exhibited to the meeting.

Dr. Crisp exhibited drawings of two species of fish from a salt lagoon near Cape Coast Castle, in South Africa.

At the Royal Society of Literature, on Wednesday, the Lord Bishop of St. David's, President, in the chair, Mr. Vaux read a paper contributed by H. Fox Talbot, Esq., "On Assyrian Antiquities," in which that gentleman gave translations which he had made from the cylinder of Sargon, in the British Museum, containing some curious passages relating to—1. The antiquity of coined money. 2. The Temple worship. 3. Auguries. Under the first head Mr. Talbot quoted passages he had met with in which the King states that he made coins of silver and copper (but not of gold), agreeably with the custom which he had found prevailing previously,—a statement which, if admitted by other students of the Assyrian language as a correct rendering of the text, is of great importance as carrying up the manufacture of money to the latter part of the eighth century, B.C., or the early part of the seventh century, B.C. It has been hitherto held by numismatists that there is no evidence of coinage at a period so remote, yet, if Herodotus's story of the Lydian invention of money be true, the difference between the period of Sargon and the presumed earliest Lydian coins is less than half a century. As is well known, rude gold coins have been met with in Asia Minor, and are preserved in the British Museum, whose date may reasonably ascend to B.C. 600, so that there is no antecedent improbability against Mr. Talbot's view. On the second subject, Mr. Talbot quotes a passage in which the king appears to forbid the worship of the Babylonian goddess by the young and handsome women of the higher classes of his subjects—a prohibition probably connected with the abuses of the worship of Mylitta, noticed by Herodotus, and indicative of a purer state of morals two centuries and a half before that historian. On the third subject, Mr. Talbot states, from the inscriptions, that when the King Sargon was about to build his great palace at Khorsabad, he consulted his prophets and augurs; and finally, whether or not at their suggestion, constructed his palace of such a size, "that the number of cubits contained in its area corresponded exactly with the number of his own name." From which statement it follows, as Mr. Talbot has pointed out, that Sargon must habitually have used an alphabetic and not a cuneiform writing; for it is hard to imagine that a numerical value was actually attached to all the cuneiform signs.

After the paper there was some discussion on the various topics raised in it, in which the Bishop of St. David's, Sir John Boileau, Mr. Teed, Mr. Vaux, &c., took part.

At the Microscopical Society, the same night, the papers read were "On a Species of *Coccus* infesting the Orange," by R. Beck, Esq.; and "On some new Species of *Diatomaceæ*," by Dr. Greville.

At the Society of Antiquaries, on Thursday, the Rev. E. E. Estcourt, F.S.A., gave an Account of a "Deed of Acquittance, in two parts, between King Henry VII. and Richard Gardynier, Alderman of London, for a loan of money to King Richard III., on a piece of plate pledge." Spencer Hall, Esq., F.S.A., made some "Remarks on some Tiles of Sandhurst Church;" and Edmund Waterton, Esq., F.S.A., read a paper "On a Jewelled Reliquary of the 16th century."

THE DRAMA.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.—"THE SAVANNAH."

THE romantic drama, pluming itself upon the meed of popular favour it receives, grows ambitious and demands the orthodox "five acts" of the "legitimate" play, for the development of its plot and passion. In "The Savannah," however, we are presented with a genuine specimen of the old-fashioned melo-drama, in which "thrilling incident" is everything and dialogue next to nothing. The audience is no loser by this style of treatment, for it is infinitely more entertaining to sit and witness a succession of exciting dramatic situations, no matter how improbable, than to endure an infliction of the insipid talk of our modern genteel comedy for three long hours, unenlivened with a flash of wit or novel incident.

As might be expected, we are indebted to a French dramatist for "The Savannah." Mr. Charles Mathews has undertaken the task of adapting it to the English stage, and Mr. Beverley has illustrated it with some of his most successful pictorial efforts. The result is an exceedingly brilliant and refreshing entertainment, for which we are especially grateful, seeing that we are beguiled of our time during the five long acts, or "parts" as they are called, without the slightest feeling of weariness.

The story of "The Savannah," though simple, leads to many complexities, involving the fortunes of a young Mexican, Rita (Mrs. Charles Mathews). She is plundered and persecuted by a lawless relative, one *Oliveirez* (Mr. Ryder), who has a foil in one *Will Wander* (Mr. Charles Mathews), a reckless, roving young Englishman, who in the course of his wanderings has visited Mexico, and while there formed a friendship with a Mexican family named Fueldez. The head of this family dies, and his wife and daughter undertake a voyage to England, during which they are shipwrecked, and separated from each other. The girl, Rita, wandering in a state of extreme poverty, encounters Will Wander, who, in company with an American Colonel (Mr. Robert Roxby), and a funny friend, *Peter Pestle-top* (Mr. G. Honey), conduct the Mexican maiden back to her native land. During her absence her lands have been seized upon by the unscrupulous relative before mentioned, *Oliveirez*, who, if the suppression of a will does not serve his purpose, is ready to accomplish it by murder. Fortunately for Rita, she has an illegitimate brother, *Sebastian* (Mr. McLein), who, as a tiger-slayer, displays great courage and daring. His special business is to baffle the nefarious schemes contrived for Rita's destruction by her wicked relative.

To follow Rita through her perilous path, her hair-breadth escapes and opportune but unexpected deliverances, is a task, the magnitude and complexity of which forbids the undertaking. She is constantly on the verge of destruction: at one time nearly dead with starvation while a beggar in England, from which she is rescued by Will Wander; at another, nearly in the fangs of a bo-

constrictor, whose clever descent down the trunk of a palm-tree is a triumph of stage mechanism, the reptile is despatched at the critical moment by a rifle-shot; again, beset by pirates, she escapes, after pushing half a dozen of them down a precipice, across a tree adroitly felled by Sebastian, which serves as a bridge across a fearful chasm. Throughout four acts, amid scenes of treachery, fire, and bloodshed, the tyrant strives to keep mother and daughter asunder. But the plucky Englishman and his wild allies are more than a match for him.

At length the hour of reckoning arrives. A quartette rifle duel takes place in the primeval forest; Sebastian and Will Wander on the one side, and Oliveirez and his mercenary on the other. Hereupon ensues a scene which must be familiar by description to most persons, of a peculiar phase of the American *duello*, in which the antagonists, while screening themselves behind the trunks of trees, each watching his opportunity, with finger on trigger, to hit his adversary when he presents a vulnerable point. This incident, serious and tragic as it is intended to be, produces in the acting a most ludicrous effect; and although two of the principal personages fall dead on the scene, it is amid roars of laughter from the audience. But seeing that the slain are the blood-stained Oliveirez and his accomplice, the seemingly ill-timed levity is excusable. Virtue, long persecuted, triumphs at last, and Will Wander is rewarded with Rita's hand; and in a staunch British ship, with a brave crew of British tars, they once more set sail for England, where it is to be hoped they found that peace and security to which their former perils and dangers so justly entitled them.

The delight we experience in witnessing this drama is akin to that attendant upon the perusal of "Robinson Crusoe," "Sinbad the Sailor," or other wild, improbable, romantic story in our boyhood. "The Savannah" is a very capital drama of the class to which it belongs, and although sticklers for the legitimate drama, we readily forego our predilection in the face of so much that is refreshing, even from its very improbability. The piece is constructed with much tact, and very judiciously, not overburdened with dialogue. Action is the ruling genius of "The Savannah," and in four of the five acts the scene is laid in the tropical regions of Mexico, thus affording a new and gorgeous field for the exercise of Mr. Beverley's magic pencil. Familiar as we have become of late years with scenic marvels, none have exceeded in picturesque beauty and mechanical ingenuity the Pirates' Ambush in "The Savannah."

It is almost superfluous to add, that the drama was most enthusiastically received by the audience, and that it achieved a well-deserved success. It does not make heavy demands upon the histrionic talent of the company; but in what they are required to do, they acquit themselves very creditably. Mr. Charles Mathews displays his usual vivacity and freshness, while Mr. Ryder's style is admirably fitted to the impersonation of the elaborate villain, Oliveirez. Taking it simply for what it assumes to be, "The Savannah" has fair claim to popular favour.

This drama is followed by two pieces, in which Madlle. Albina di Rhona displays her peculiar talents and vigorous style of dancing. They are seen to great advantage in a ballet divertissement, "Le Roi des Pierrots." The quaint Pierrot costume in which the sixty ladies are dressed, greatly assists the effect of the dancing. The lover of pleasure in quest of a novel sensation may find it at the present time at Drury-lane.

MUSIC.

NEW PHILHARMONIC SOCIETY.

THE returning spring gives not only a fresh impulse to our actions and feelings, but imparts new life to everything connected with art in general. Of all the welcome things brought in its train none are more welcome than music. We are glad, therefore, to note the proceedings of those societies who, week after week, invite us to their splendid entertainments. The Musical Society was the first to inaugurate the season. Then came the Philharmonic Concerts, and this week we have to speak of the New Philharmonic Society, under the direction of Dr. Wylde. If we may judge by the appearance of the room, the Society is in a flourishing condition. The programme of last Monday's concert was in itself highly interesting:—A symphony by Franz Schubert; Mendelssohn's violin concerto, played by M. Vieuxtemps; a pianoforte concerto in E flat, by Weber, performed by Miss Arabella Goddard; two airs from "Euryanthe" and "Der Freischütz;" and a song from Wallace's new opera, "The Amber Witch," by Madame Lemmens-Sherrington, besides the overtures to "Egmont" and "Oberon," one executed at the beginning and the other at the end of the concert. Notwithstanding this inviting array of artistic talent and musical wealth, the concert did not, upon the whole, produce that effect which it might and we think ought to have attained.

To give an exact description of the merits and drawbacks of the performance, however, is no easy task. It might be likened to a lovely uncultivated garden, where everything grows as it lists. Here an exquisite flower, and there a towering exotic, but the whole marred through want of care and judgment. We allude, however, more particularly to the execution of the orchestral works and orchestral accompaniments. Materials indeed there are, in abundance, but no proper use is made of them. To begin with Schubert's Symphony in C. It is with this symphony as with "caviare to the multitude." Some delight in it, some do not. Coinnoisseurs and gourmets assure us it is delicious, and yet we fail to relish. We think our palate must be in fault. We try again. In vain. At last we leave the dish to those who protest "'tis excellent," and, blushing, return to what we prefer. This great work of Schubert's has now had several trials, and still the objection holds good. The execution, it is true, has been at different times both "good, bad, and indifferent," but the verdict remains unaltered.

Schubert wrote many exquisite and poetical songs; but it does not follow that his orchestral and instrumental works should needs be equally beautiful. He belonged essentially to the German school of music. His songs all breathe the German elements, "enthusiasm, pathos, deep sentiment." He was, too, what the Germans call "ein schwärmer," a word for which we have no adequate expression. "Poetical dreamer" might, perhaps, give a distant notion of it. This peculiar characteristic shows itself in all his songs, the words being, for the most part, unlike those of so many songs, filled with genuine poetry, and seemingly the true source of the music itself. But the same unity of inspiration and perfection of development seems wanting to his greater works. In this symphony, for example, there is no lack of excellent ideas, but they are vague, and the melody, though abundant, is too often interrupted. If, on the other hand, a happy idea takes possession of his mind, it is so often repeated that the audience is wearied with it. We certainly recognize the master-mind, but not always the master-hand. Beethoven, whose pupil he was, was evidently Schubert's idol, and the master's influence is to be traced throughout the whole work. But Schubert, great as he was, had not Beethoven's genius; and where Beethoven would have succeeded Schubert fails. This is, however, no reason for taking liberties with a work of that magnitude, even such as it is. Where is the use of playing it at all, if it is only to be played "tant bien que mal?" The "Scherzo and trio" were played without the repetitions, and the finale was considerably abridged.

Even granting for a moment that the music was not materially injured by these innovations, respect for Schubert ought sufficiently to have forbidden them. A conductor is not warranted in taking upon himself to tamper with the works of a great composer, unless compelled by the most urgent and plausible reasons. The execution itself of this mutilated work was anything but perfect. The tempi were unsteady, the "piano and pianissimo" seldom observed, whilst the wind instruments played a consistent "forte" throughout. We cannot, therefore, say that justice has been done to this in many ways remarkable composition.

We now turn to the more pleasing performance of Weber's Concerto in E flat, by Miss Goddard. This beautiful work is so seldom heard at our public concerts that it came quite fresh and new to the ear. Nothing can be more charming. Every movement is a gem, and purely "Weberish." We must compliment the fair pianiste on the taste which she displays in selecting her pieces, her *répertoire* being truly surprising. Bach, Beethoven, Mozart, Mendelssohn, Spohr, Dassek, Weber, Chopin, Stalberg, all appear to receive equal justice at her hands. Her execution of this brilliant and difficult concerto was worthy of all praise, every intention and "nuance" being brought out with the utmost precision and nicety. She was undoubtedly the "star" of the evening.

Extensive as the catalogue of classical music is for the piano, so is, alas! the choice left to violinists but too restricted. When we have named the concerto by Beethoven, one by Mendelssohn, and a few by Spohr, we have them all. Rode, Viotti, Kreutzer have certainly written beautiful concertos for the instrument, but they hardly come up to the standard of classical music. Mr. Vieuxtemps having performed Beethoven's concerto at the Musical Society of London, chose that of Mendelssohn for this occasion. Strange to say, the longer this great artist remains amongst us the more his style improves. We have so repeatedly expressed our opinion of the sterling qualities of his talent, that there is very little to add. His solo pieces (he played, besides Mendelssohn's concerto, two "Romances," with piano accompaniment of his own composition) were admirably performed. But we must confess the same peculiarities, which we noticed before, in his rendering of classical music, were again conspicuous. Mr. Vieuxtemps, though he evidently seems now to think less of himself and more of the composer, is still deficient in the expression of the highest class of thought and feeling. His conception is not always the right one, and his phrasing occasionally incomplete; that he was quite at home in all the technical difficulties need scarcely be added. Unfortunately, he was not well supported by the orchestra; the wind instruments, in particular, forgetting altogether that they were after all *accompanying*.

The rest of the evening's entertainment calls for little remark. Madame Lemmens-Sherrington has so trained us to expect nothing from her but the best, that wherever she appears her success is decided. She gave the air, "Though clouds by tempests," from "Euryanthe," in English, and "Glöcklein im Thale" in German. The aria from the "Amber Witch," "My long hair braided," accompanied on the pianoforte by M. Lemmens, occurring in the *finale* to the first act, and sung for the first time in a concert-room, created such a *furor* that the audience insisted on an "encore;" but the accomplished vocalist not being in the habit of repeating it in the opera, with the same good taste declined the honour in the concert-room.

The overtures are both so familiar to orchestra and audience, that not much need be said about them. They were capitally played and warmly applauded.

ROYAL ENGLISH OPERA, COVENT GARDEN.

We have now to say a few words upon Auber's opera, "Le Domino Noir," which is being performed with great success at the Royal English Opera, Covent Garden. Our readers are doubtless well acquainted with the music of this charming opera. We will not, therefore, enter into details upon its merits: but the production of this work in an English dress is a novelty, and as such deserves a few observations.

We will at once acknowledge that, as far as the singing goes, nothing could be more satisfactory: the orchestra and chorus are superb. In fact, we very much doubt whether a more complete *ensemble* is to be met with at any French theatre, the Opera Comique, in Paris, not excepted. Nevertheless, we do not believe that the "Black Domino" will ever become as popular as "Le Domino Noir." Auber's operas require to be *acted* as well as sung. The music is certainly delightful; but without the sparkling dialogue and the *finesse* of acting, it loses half its charm. Our English actors are, however, sadly deficient in everything that requires grace and *esprit*. Mr. Chorley has fulfilled his task in arranging the book for the English stage with skill and judgment. Whether he has always succeeded in hitting upon the correct word, or conveying the exact meaning, we feel inclined to doubt, fully appreciating, as we do, the difficulty of the undertaking. Be this, however, as it may, we have a right to expect that the actors, be they ever so clumsy, should have studied the true character of their part, and not commit themselves to errors which expose their ignorance as well as their effects. To give an example:—

Gil Pérez is the porter of a convent; as such he has a perfect right to make love to Jacintha, the housekeeper; at least the lady thinks so, for she says, "He keeps the keys; I keep the keys;" but why Gil Pérez, the porter, should adopt the costume of an Abbé, who has received the tonsure, we cannot understand. If it is to excite the laughter of the audience, it is merely out of place, but the thing becomes impossible, when in the song beginning:—

"Come enjoy with me, charmer,
Good warm fire, and supper warmer."

Gil Pérez is indulging in dreams to make Jacintha "his spouse by next October!" A priest thinking about marrying! C'est un peu fort. We don't know yet what will become of the Pope and his temporal power; but that a priest will not have the power to marry (even a housekeeper) for the next few years, is pretty certain.

Let us give another example: Angela (the Black Domino) is the daughter of a Spanish nobleman; she is on the eve of taking the veil, but being young and pretty, her heart still clings to the world and its attractions. In order to be present at a masquerade which is given in the palace of Madrid, she steals away from the convent, unnoticed by any one. Horace de Massarena meets her at the ball, and of course falls desperately in love with her (not an uncommon thing). Her name and rank are, however, unknown to him; he follows her everywhere to ascertain who and what she is, but all in vain. The "Black Domino," has disappeared. At last he pays a visit to the convent, and requests to be introduced to the "old abbess." On entering the place he hears some singing in the chapel, and recognizes the voice of Angela. Quite bewildered he sings these words:—

"O what agony doth awake me,
To surprise and to fear;
Do I live? do I hear?
It is her voice, my unknown one—
My reason will forsake me.
Ye gentle angels pray
For a frenzied one *neur*."

It seemed, however, as if his reason had really forsaken him, for more unmeaning and insipid acting we have rarely witnessed; so much so, that when he begs the "Gentle angels to pray for a frenzied one near," we are half inclined to wish him further. The Abbess then appears, and on raising her veil to speak to Horace, whom should she see but Angela? She leaves him abruptly; he rushes after her, and she disappears once more, as he thinks for ever. The poor fellow then thinks of "destroying" himself; but he acts so coolly, and looks so jolly, that we need not fear; in fact, from his manner, one would think the operation rather pleasant than otherwise. Enough, however, of this nonsense. The greatest credit is due to Miss Louisa Pyne and Mr. William Harrison for the care they have bestowed on the production of Auber's masterpiece, and we entirely concur with the managers when, in their farewell address, they say, quoting a favourite bard, "Tis not in mortal to ensure success, we can but study to deserve it."

Miss Pyne, Miss Leffler, and Miss Thirlwall acquitted themselves of their respective parts in a most praiseworthy manner; Miss Pyne particularly distinguishing herself in the rôle of Angela. Of the gentlemen, Mr. Corri is to be commended for his singing of the aria, "Deo Gratias," which he gave with much humour and quaintness. Mr. Haigh has a beautiful tenor voice; with proper study he might turn it to good account.

We perceive that on Thursday, the 21st, the performances will be for the benefit of the *Manageress*, and positively the last night of the season. We have no doubt the theatre will be well filled on this occasion, no lady enjoying to a higher degree the favour and sympathy of the public than Miss Louisa Pyne.

THE SWORD OF POLAND.

[After an insurrection at Warsaw, and when a Constitution was but a dim dream at Vienna, Auernsperg wrote the poem of which the following is a translation. There is again insurrection in Warsaw; and a Constitution is granted at Vienna: while the results of both are uncertain, the Poet's plea for Polish nationality may not be without interest.]

SHALL we to the Arsenal? Stored it is, as I am told,
With weapons of all times and ages; tools of slaughter, new and old;
With blades of steel the walls are cover'd; curious is that tapestry!
Steel and brass deck beam and pillar—strange enough is all to see.

Many a hero's empty armour, coats of mail of Count and Prince,
Hollow mansions, whence the dwellers pass'd away long ages since;
Many a warrior's sword, long rusted; spear and axe for thrust and blow;
Oars once plied in bloody oceans, masterless and peaceful now!

Clusters there of musket barrels, spring aloft to columns drest;
Ah! tottering is the strength of States, that on such pillars only rest!
There hangs blazon'd Austria's Eagle! Swords and bayonets all its frame;
Ah! thou symbol sad of meaning! Is it nowhere else the same?

If the rights of Kings must be, by law of weapons only tried;
If the Trumpet is their pleader where Battalions must decide—
If their arguments are Bayonets, and the Sword their only proof—
A faculty of Regal law is gathered 'neath this single roof.

See! a band of strangers coming; o'er the pavement rings their tread;
A little man of fluent speech walks like an Usher at their head,
With a stock of old traditions, legends for each coat of mail,
For each sword and spear its battle; for each dusty flag its tale.

From a niche he takes a casket; at a touch it open flies,
And it reveals—a human skull, that looks at us with hollow eyes;
A crimson ring beneath it drawn, denotes where swept the headsman's blade.
Our guide then drew the relic forth, and holding it aloft, he said:—

"Know'st thou not this skull, Vienna? Once you trembled at its frown,
But that was when it held the soul, long from its earthly dwelling flown;
'Tis Kara Mustapha's, the Vizier; can darkness o'er his memory flow?
Ah, yes; two hundred years have pass'd; it is a tale of long ago."

"Know'st thou not how once he shook thy ramparts with the cannon's blast,
And how he swore he would not rest, till through thy gate his turban pass'd;
The vow of blood, it found fulfillment; but man is mock'd by fate below;
Behold 'twas thus he pass'd your gate; it is a tale of long ago."

"Of all thy fields the Turk was lord; and soon his sickle swept them bare,
Soon the Moslem wine-despiser, trampled down thy vineyards fair;
Thanks be to Heaven! our corn and wine no more for such possessors grow,
Or scant the meal of lord and serf, as in those days of long ago!"

"Vienna! thou art lost, Vienna!" so then thy sons in terror cried;
The forest oak is strong, but yet the tempest bends its crest of pride;
Firm stands the rock that breasts the wave, but mightier yet the waters flow;
Vienna! thou art lost, Vienna!—it is a tale of long ago."

"But, see! a signal rocket soars! gleams like a star upon the night,
Spreads, as it were a flaming sword, above the Moslem's host of might;
But to the leaguer'd city's eyes, as welcome as Heaven's sunlit bow;
Vienna! joy! Thy walls are safe!—it is a tale of long ago."

"And on the hills when morning broke, its rays flash back from spear and sword,
And downward rushed a steel-clad band, bursting upon the Turkish horde;
They scatter'd it like dust and chaff when northern tempests fiercest blow;
Vienna! joy! for thou art saved!—so records say of long ago!"

"And who were they, the men who sav'd thee?—who swiftly smote, and bravely stood,
From Poland, it is said, they came, who for us fought through fire and blood;
And 'twas a certain John Sobieski, led his nation 'gainst our foe;
But names are easily forgotten—'tis, besides, so long ago!"

"He rode as Victor through thy gates—thy streets were fill'd by old and young,
Who kiss'd his hand, his garments' hem, his name in shout and chorus sung!
'Poland! through every age to come, our sons to thee their love must owe!'
'Twas thus Vienna once could speak,—but truly it was long ago!"

"Sobieski to our city gave, as trophy of the deed he wrought,
The Banner that for Austria wav'd, the sword that had for Austria fought.
'Come! let our eagles join,' he said, 'nor ever more a hatred know!'
See, Sword and Banner hang there still—just as he left them, long ago!"

"And Austria's monarch at the feast grasped fervently Sobieski's hand;
'Thou hast preserved to me,' he said, 'my crown, my people, and my land.
That Austria yet remains our own, to bloom and flourish fresh and free,
Strong to defend its children's right, they owe it only unto thee!"

"And we must thank thy hand and sword, that through the strength of armies broke,

That we are not the Pagan's slaves and bowed beneath the Moslem yoke,
That o'er our Church the Cross yet shines, that 'neath its roof are anthems sung,
That still our shield the Eagle bears, that still we speak our native tongue."

"That wine instead of water yet, is for us poured at every meal,
As in this gold and jewelled cup, with which I pledge thy nation's weal!
Hail! Poland! now and evermore in power and freedom greater grow!—
Thus spake the Austrian ruler once,—but truly it was long ago!"

Then our Usher's voice was silent, and he turned and went his way;
We wondered where he learn'd the tale of Austria's danger darkened day.
See! as if some thought disturbing, crossed a living human brain,
The Moslem's skull a moment shakes, and then is still and dead again!

As if to leap to battle forth, Sobieski's sword imprisoned rings,
His banner waves as if again, the Eagle white would spread its wings,
And rise once more above the earth, in pride and glory all its own,
As once it soared amid the fight, free, strong, undaunted, and ALONE!

LEWIS FILMORE.

NECROLOGY OF EMINENT PERSONS.

J. TOWNSHEND, ESQ.

On Tuesday, the 5th inst., at Trevalyn, co. Denbigh, aged 60, John Townshend, Esq., of that place. According to the "County Families," he was the eldest son of the late John Stanislaus Townshend, Esq., of Trevalyn, by Dorothea, only child of Thomas Gladwin, Esq., and granddaughter of Henry Gladwin, Esq., of Stubbing, co. Derby. He was born in 1791, and succeeded to his father's property in 1826. He served the office of High Sheriff of Denbighshire in 1843. He had married, in the previous year, Priscilla, eldest daughter of John Feilden, Esq., of Mollington Hall, co. Chester. He was lineally descended from Sir Robert Townshend, Gentleman of the Privy Chamber to King Charles II., and the first individual on whom the honour of knighthood was conferred by that king on his restoration to the throne.

SIR L. B. LOVELL, K.C.B.

On Monday, the 11th inst., in Brunswick-terrace, Brighton, aged 75, Lieutenant-General Sir Lovell Benjamin Lovell, K.C.B., K.H., of Wainfleet, co. Lincoln, and Colonel of the 12th Lancers. This gallant officer was the eldest son of the late Thomas Stanhope Badcock, Esq., of Maplethorpe and Little Missenden Hall, Bucks, by the daughter of Wm. Buckle, Esq., of Mythe House, co. Gloucester, and was born in 1785. He entered the army in 1805, and served at the capture of Monte Video in 1807, and subsequently went through nearly the whole of the Peninsular campaigns, including ten general actions, forty minor affairs, and seven sieges, and we believe he acted as military reporter under Lord William Russell at the siege of Oporto. Sir Lovell (who assumed the name of Lovell in lieu of his patronymic by Royal licence in 1840) was for many years Lieutenant-Colonel of the 15th Hussars; he attained the rank of a field-officer in 1854, and that of Lieutenant-General in 1860. He had held the Colonelcy of the 12th Dragoons since 1856, when he succeeded the late General Sir H. J. Cumming in command of that regiment.

H. G. CHRISTIAN, ESQ.

On Thursday, February the 28th, at his residence, Fysche Hall, Knaresborough, aged 73, Hugh George Christian, Esq., formerly of the Bengal Civil Service.

He was the second son of the late Sir Hugh Clobury Christian, K.B., Rear-Admiral of the Blue, who died in 1799, whilst holding the chief command at the Cape of Good Hope, and younger brother of Rear-Admiral Hood Hanway Christian, who died in 1849. In early youth he was a ward of Lord Holmes, and was sent to Eton, and subsequently to a school at Richmond, in Surrey, kept by a Mr. Delafosse. In 1805 he was appointed to the Bengal Civil Service, and took the highest prizes at the college of Fort William for Eastern languages. Whilst in India he held the appointment of collector and Magistrate of various districts in the

North-West Provinces, Member of the Board of Revenue, and Commissioner for the settlement of the Conquered and Ceded Provinces. He enjoyed the friendship of King William IV. down to the time of his Majesty's death; and his family are in possession of numerous letters written to him by the late King, all expressing very great personal regard and interest in his welfare. He married, in 1822, Ann, eldest daughter of Samuel Fisher, Esq., of London, and niece of the Rev. Henry Fisher, Senior Chaplain in the Bengal Presidency, and retired from the service in 1830-1. He was now requested to enter the Direction of the East India Company, and subsequently to represent Knaresborough in the House of Commons. The late King also offered to give him employment in the royal household; but he declined all these overtures, preferring a life of retirement and

private usefulness. His time was much occupied in visiting and relieving the poor, and for the space of thirty years he employed his talents and money in administering to the wants of his fellow-creatures. His death deprived his family of a loving parent, and the poor of a sincere and benevolent friend. On the day of his funeral the whole town showed their respect to his memory by closing their shops and houses. He leaves a widow and four sons. Mr. Christian's family settled in the Isle of Man in the 15th century, and held the office of Demsters of that island successively until the time of Cromwell, when Colonel William Christian, Lieut.-Governor of the island, was shot on Hango-hill, for delivering up the island to the Parliamentary Army. (See preface to Scott's "Peveril of the Peak.")

HENRY CHARLES CURTIS, ESQ.

On Thursday, the 7th inst., at Ifield, near Crawley, Sussex, aged 48, Henry Charles Curtis, Esq. He was the third son of the late Sir William Curtis, Bart., and grandson of Alderman Sir William Curtis, Bart., M.P. (formerly lord mayor of London), by Mary Anne, only child and heiress of George Lear, Esq., of Leytonstone, Essex, and was born in 1812; he entered the army at the usual age, and served for some years in the 85th Regiment of Light Infantry. He married, in 1852, Emma Jane, eldest daughter of William Scott Binny, Esq., of Bryanston-square.



D. CAVE, ESQ.

On Wednesday, the 30th of January, accidentally drowned whilst bathing near Phila, at the second cataract of the Nile, aged 25, Daniel Cave, Esq. He was the youngest son of Daniel Cave, Esq., of Cleve Hill, Gloucestershire, by Frances, daughter of the late Henry Locock, Esq., M.D., and sister of Sir Charles Locock, Bart. He was consequently brother of Stephen Cave, Esq., M.P. for Shoreham, and Chairman of the West India Committee. Mr. D. Cave was born in 1835, and unmarried.

MISS ORD.

On Tuesday, the 5th inst., at Parson's Green, near Edinburgh, aged 73, Miss Eleanor Ord. She was the youngest daughter of the late Wm. Ord, Esq., of Fenham, Newminster Abbey, and Whitfield (High Sheriff of Northumberland in 1777) by Eleanor, daughter of Chas. Brandling, Esq., of Low Gosforth House, M.P. for Newcastle-on-Tyne (who re-married Thomas Creevey, Esq., M.P., and died in 1818), and sister of the late William Ord, Esq., of Whitfield, Northumberland, many years M.P. for Morpeth and for Newcastle-on-Tyne, who died in 1855.



MRS. MARSH.

On Thursday, the 14th ult., at Cambridge, aged 52, Adelaide, wife of Captain Digby Marsh, R.N., of Rose Hill, near Dorking. She was the youngest daughter of the late John Rowley, Esq., of the Island of Tobago; and by her husband she was the mother of Mr. Hans Stephenson St. Vincent Marsh, Lieutenant and Adjutant 33rd Regiment, a young and gallant officer who was mentioned with credit in the very last despatch written by Lord Raglan, and who fell in the trenches before Sebastopol, June 24th, 1855. Captain Marsh is the third son of the late Rev. Jeremy Marsh, Rector of Rosenallis, Queen's County, Ireland, by Rachel, daughter of Colonel Montgomery, who was murdered in the Rebellion of '98. He is also a direct descendant of Doctors Francis and Narcissus Marsh, respectively Lord Primate of Ireland and Archbishop of Dublin; as also of the celebrated Bishop Jeremy Taylor.

HON. MRS. BOOTHBY.

On Wednesday, the 6th instant, at Sudbourne, near Uttoxeter, Derbyshire, aged 72, the Hon. Mrs. Boothby. The deceased lady was Louisa Henrietta, younger daughter of Henry, third Lord Vernon, by his first wife, Elizabeth Rebecca Anne, daughter of Sir Charles Sedley, Bart., and married, in November, 1816, the Rev. Brooke Boothby, some time rector of Kirkby, Notts, and prebendary of Southwell (next brother of the late Sir Wm. Boothby, Bart., C.B.), who was born in 1784, and died in January, 1829, leaving issue a daughter and five sons, of whom one is in holy orders and vicar of Lissington, Lincolnshire; and another, Mr. Charles Edward Boothby (late private secretary to Earl Granville), is married to the widow of the late Mr. G. E. Anson, sister of Lord Suffield.



LADY WETHERELL-WARNEFORD.

On Thursday, the 7th inst., at Warneford Place, near Highworth, Wilts, aged 57, the Lady Wetherell-Warneford. Her ladyship was Harriet Elizabeth, daughter and heir of Colonel Warneford, of Warneford Place, and was born in 1803; she married in 1838 (as his second wife), the late Sir Charles Wetherell, D.C.L., Recorder of Bristol, and many years M.P. for Boroughbridge and Oxford, who died in 1846. In the year following her husband's death, she resumed her maiden name by Royal licence. The late Sir Charles Wetherell was the third son of the late Very Rev. Nathan Wetherell, many years Master of University College, Oxford, and Dean of Hereford, and was well known as one of the leading Tories of the reigns of George III. and IV., and William IV. He was a particular favourite of the late Duke of Cumberland, and held the posts of Solicitor and Attorney-General towards the close of the Liverpool administration.

LADY JERVIS.

On Friday, the 8th inst., at Black Gang, Isle of Wight, Lady Jervis. Her ladyship was Mary Anne, 3rd daughter of the late William Campbell, Esq., of Fairfield, Ayrshire, and married, in 1818, Sir Henry Meredyth Jervis-White-Jervis, Bart., of Bally-Ellis, co. Wexford, now a Commander R.N., on reserved half-pay, by whom she has left, with other issue, John, in holy orders, heir to the baronetcy, and Captain Henry Jervis-White-Jervis, R.A., M.P. for Harwich, who is married to a daughter of J. C. Cobbold, Esq., M.P. for Ipswich.

R. BLAKEMORE-BOOKER, ESQ.

On Wednesday, the 27th ult., at Whitechurch, Glamorganshire, aged 33, Richard Blakemore Booker, Esq. He was the eldest surviving son of the late Thomas William Booker, Esq., of Velindra, in the same county, and of the Leys, Herefordshire (who was M.P. for Herefordshire 1850-8), who assumed, in 1856, the additional name of Blakemore, after his uncle, Richard Blakemore, Esq., of the Leys (some time M.P. for Wells), by Jane Anne, only daughter of John Coghlan, Esq. He was born in 1827, and was educated at Christ Church, Oxford; he succeeded to the property on his father's death in 1858, and was in the commission of the peace for Herefordshire. He is succeeded, as he died unmarried, by his brother, Thomas William, who was born in 1830.

T. H. BURNE, ESQ.

On Monday, the 11th inst., aged 70, Thomas Higgins Burne, Esq., of Loynton Hall, Staffordshire. According to the "County Families," he was the only son of the late Thomas Burne, Esq., by Maria, eldest daughter of Richard Mee, Esq., of Himley, co. Stafford, and was born in 1791. He succeeded to his paternal property at a very early age, and soon after attaining his majority he married Sophia, youngest daughter of the late George Briscoe, Esq., of Summerhill, near Newport, co. Salop. Mr. Burne was for many years an active Magistrate and Deputy-Lieutenant for his native county. His eldest son and heir, Mr. Thomas Sambrooke Higgins Burne, died only a few weeks since, and a short memoir of him will be found in our number for February the 2nd.

MISS HALES.

On Monday, March 4, at Victoria Villa, Priory-street, Cheltenham, Miss Hales, aged 82. She was Mary Ann, eldest daughter of the late Sir John Hales, Bart., of Beckthorn, Lincolnshire, and of Culham, Oxfordshire, a title which became extinct early in the present century.

MISS GILBERT.

On Saturday, March 2nd, at Hyères, South of France, Eliza, eldest daughter of the late Captain James Gilbert, R.A. She was a grand-daughter of the late General Sir Anthony M'arlington, Bart., R.A., her mother having been that gallant officer's second daughter, Elizabeth, by Elizabeth, daughter of A. Calden, Esq., of New York, U.S.

ADDENDUM TO OBITUARY FOR FEBRUARY 16.—The late Mr. Wilbraham has left a widow and six daughters and four sons to lament his loss. His estates have passed to his eldest son, now the fourth Randle Wilbraham, Esq., in succession as possessor of Rode Hall. The late Mr. Wilbraham was also High Steward of Congleton, and the oldest magistrate for Cheshire, having qualified in 1800. He represented a younger branch of one of the most ancient families of Cheshire, "that seed plot of gentry," being the fifteenth direct male descent from Sir Richard de Wilburgham, High Sheriff of Cheshire in 1259, who, by his two marriages with heiresses of the houses of Vernon of Shipbrook and Venables of Kinderton, acquired large estates in that county, a portion of which still remain in the possession of the eldest branch of the family.

WILLS AND BEQUESTS.

General the Hon. Sir Henry Murray, K.C.B., of Wimbledon Lodge, Surrey, died at his residence on the 29th of July last. His will bears date the 18th of April, 1854, and a codicil, the 16th of Nov., 1858. The executors are the Right Hon. Earl Cathcart, the Hon. Lady Murray the relict, and James Banks Stanhope, Esq., M.P. Probate was granted by Her Majesty's Court on the 6th of this month, and the personalty was sworn under £16,000. This gallant general officer passed a period of upwards of sixty years in the service of his country, and during that time was employed in Naples, Egypt, and throughout the Peninsular war, and was present at many a hard-fought battle, and performed a prominent part in the ever-memorable conflict at Waterloo, so important in its results, as to give security to our beloved country, and repose and freedom to Europe. The Honourable General received for his military services, and especially for that of Waterloo, the honour of C.B., and, so recently as May last, was created K.C.B. His will is very short. Sir Henry has bequeathed the whole of his property to his wife and daughter Gertrude, with a direction to them to apply it to the support of his family, appointing these ladies residuary legatees. To his eldest son the General has left a legacy of £1,000. There are no other pecuniary bequests contained in the will. Sir Henry had a large family, consisting of three sons and three daughters. General Murray was highly connected, he was a son of the second Earl of Mansfield, uncle of the present earl, and grand-nephew of the celebrated Lord Chief Justice Mansfield; was Colonel of the 14th King's Light Dragoons, and a Commissioner both of the Royal Military College and Royal Military Asylum, and attained to the patriarchal age of 77.

Major-General Albert Goldsmid, of Park-crescent, Portland-place, who died at his residence on the 6th of January last, executed his will in 1859, wherein he nominated as his executrix and executors, his sister, Miss Isabel Goldsmid, his nephew, Yeats Henry Goldsmid, Esq., and Charles R. Williams, Esq., of Gloucester-place, Hyde Park; to whom probate was granted from the principal registry, on the 28th ultimo, and the personal property sworn under £15,000. This gallant general is another of those veteran officers who were engaged in the great Waterloo conflict, and shared with them in the perils and glories of the field. The General observes in his will that his wife's health caused him to exclude her from the trusts of executorship. He directs his estates, both freehold and leasehold, to be sold, and the proceeds thereof, together with the personal property, to be invested in sufficient securities, the interest arising therefrom to be paid over to his relict during her life; the furniture contained in his residence, together with the carriages and other effects and the consumable stores, he leaves to her absolutely (except pictures), he also leaves her an immediate legacy of £300, and has appointed her residuary legatee for life, and on her decease the property is directed to be divided amongst the general's nephews and nieces. To his nephew and executor, Yeats H. Goldsmid, he leaves his library, portraits, and pictures; there is an annuity to a brother and legacies to his executors, and to his three godchildren. To his coachman he leaves an annuity of £15, and a legacy of nineteen guineas to each of his other servants.

Baroness de Goldsmid, relict of Sir Isaac Lyon Goldsmid, Bart., Baron de Goldsmid and da Palmeira, F.R.S., &c., &c., of Wick House, Brighton, died at her town residence, St. John's Wood, Regent's Park, on the 17th of November last, having made her will on the 5th of September, 1859, and on the same day added a codicil thereto, and a further codicil on the 11th of December following, appoint-

ing as her executors her eldest daughter, Miss Anna Maria Goldsmid, and Alfred Goldsmid, Esq. (the husband of the Baroness's grand-daughter Constance), to whom probate was granted by the London Court on the 7th inst.; the personality being sworn under £12,000. This family, who are of German origin, settled in England in the 18th century. Sir Isaac was created a Baron of the kingdom of Portugal, and a Baronet of this country, in the year 1841; he died so recently as 1859, at the advanced age of 82, leaving a large family. The Baroness made her will the same year as her husband's decease; it is exceedingly brief, and the dispositions are chiefly confined to her daughters, and we conclude from this that her sons are otherwise amply provided for. Her pecuniary property she has divided amongst three of her daughters, who were residing with her, giving them also the furniture and other effects contained in the residence at Wick House, and further constituting them residuary legatees. Annuities are left to four individuals, one of £100 to a sister of the Baroness, and the remaining annuities being two of £25 and one of £20 to other persons. There is a request which the Baroness makes to her son, Sir Francis Henry Goldsmid, Bart., that in case there should arise any deficiency of her assets to meet the payment of these annuities, he will make up the difference. The Baroness, who possessed a quantity of jewellery of a very costly description, has bequeathed these ornaments amongst her daughters, including with the above-named her two daughters, the Countess D'Avingdor and Mrs. Emma Montefiore. These are all the dispositions contained in her will.

Sir Richard Paul Jodrell, Bart., late of Portland Place, London; Sall Park, Norfolk, and Nethercott House, Oxfordshire, died at his town residence, on the 14th of January last. His will bears date the 17th of May last. The executors and trustees are the Rev. Sir Edward Reppe Jodrell, Bart., M.A., the son, and Richard Jennings, Esq., and Major Edward Jodrell, the nephews. The personality was sworn under £250,000, and probate granted by the London Court on the 7th inst. This gentleman died possessed of a very large fortune, consisting of estates, situate in the counties of Norfolk, Oxford, Derby, and Middlesex, in addition to the personality above stated. He was the eldest son of Richard Paul Jodrell, Esq., M.P., F.R.S., and succeeded to the baronetcy on the demise of his uncle, Sir John Lombe, in 1817. Sir Richard graduated at Oxford, and was called to the bar by the Honourable Society of Lincoln's Inn so far back as 1806. The testator has left his vast property as under. To his son, the present baronet, he has bequeathed, in addition to the several estates settled previously upon him, the since purchased estate of Sculthorpe, in Norfolk, together with the furniture and other effects contained in his several mansions; and has also appointed him residuary legatee during life. The testator has further directed that on the decease of the present baronet, the residue is to devolve to his grandson inheriting the title, and in failure, to his nephew, Edward Jodrell, whom Sir Richard has made one of his executors; and to this latter gentleman, and to the other nephew, also an executor, he has left legacies of £1,000. To his only daughter, Amelia, who is entitled to £6,000 under settlement, Sir Richard has bequeathed a further sum of £10,000, which is to devolve to her children on her decease. There are a few other legacies; to a god-son, god-daughter, and to his medical attendant, £100 each; and some charitable bequests, a short notice of which is as follows: eight sums of £100 each are left to those parishes in which Sir Richard's estates are situated, to be designated "Jodrell's Charity," the interest to be distributed on each succeeding Christmas Day amongst the poor "who are the most regular attendants at church, and have brought up their families without receiving parochial relief." To the St. Marylebone Almshouses, St. John's Wood, £100; and to the Royal Literary Fund, £100. The testator has directed that there shall not be less than three trustees at any one time, and to be nominated with the concurrence of his son and daughter. A journal, which was kept by Sir Richard since the year 1844, termed by him "Collectanea; Reminiscences and Miscellanies relating to self and family," filling twenty-six volumes, he leaves to his son, the present baronet. Sir Richard served the offices of deputy lieutenant and magistrate for the counties of Derby and Norfolk; and from his high position and large fortune was held in much estimation. He attained to the vast age of 80.—We refer our readers to a memoir of him in No. 30 of this Journal.

William Leveson-Gower, Esq., of Titsey Park, near Godstone, Surrey, and of Brook-street, Grosvenor-square, executed his will on the 27th of May, 1859, appointing his relict, together with his son, Granville William Gresham Leveson-Gower, Esq., executors, and Commander George Hope, R.N., and George Morrison, Esq., trustees. Probate was granted on the 7th inst., the personal property being sworn under £90,000. This gentleman was highly-connected, being a branch of the family of the Duke of Sutherland, and great grandson of John, 1st Earl Gower, and the eldest son of the late William Leveson-Gower, Esq., by Katharine Maria, daughter of Sir John Gresham, Bart., of Titsey Place, Surrey. The testator has left very considerable property, both real and personal, which he has disposed of in the following manner:—To his relict, who has property under settlement, he has bequeathed an annuity of £3,000, with an immediate legacy of £500; added to which the testator leaves her the enjoyment of his residences, together with the carriages and certain other effects. To his eldest son he bequeaths his estates in Surrey and Kent (subject to the annuity above stated); these estates, on his son's decease, are to devolve to his son's son, or in default to his other sons, and, on failure of sons, to his (the testator's) daughters, in which latter event occurring, the ancestral name of "Gresham," with the armorial bearings, are to be used and borne by the possessor; application for the royal licence to be made in the usual form for this assumption. To the younger branches of his family he bequeaths the sums of £10,000 each. The will is exceedingly bulky, extending to 164 folios, having to set out with much minuteness the entailments and settlement of the various estates. Mr. Leveson-Gower was educated at Eton and Christchurch, Oxford; he served the office, in 1841, of High Sheriff of Surrey, and died on the 15th of December last, aged 55.

Henry Egerton, Esq., of Old Square, Lincoln's Inn, and Hanover-terrace, Regent's-park, died at his residence on the 24th of January last. His will was proved in the London Court on the 27th ultimo, by his relict; the personality was sworn under £25,000. This gentleman, who was a barrister-at-law, and practising as a conveyancer, acquired a handsome fortune, consisting of realty and personality, the whole of which he has bequeathed to his relict, expressing in his will his wishes with respect to some pecuniary legacies to persons and servants, but has left its performance entirely to the consideration of Mrs. Egerton. The will, which is dated 17th February 1860, was attested by Joshua Williams, Esq., and John Strange Williams, Esq., both barristers-at-law.

NOTE.—A "Constant Reader" is informed, that as soon as the will of the gentleman referred to, who died at Staffordshire, is transmitted to the principal registry, we will give it publicity under our usual head of "Wills and Bequests."

Reviews of Books.

CONTRIBUTIONS IN PROSE AND VERSE.

GREATER "Curiosities of Literature" than any recorded by Disraeli the Elder might be furnished from the contents of the waste-paper basket of an editor. The quantity of rubbish the postman shoots into the letter-box of a popular journal at every delivery is almost incredible. Were there no check on the zeal of voluntary and unsought contributors to the press, they would write any paper out of existence in a fortnight. Yet they are generally very complacent and self-satisfied; they mean well, and confer their terrible favours on the editor as if certain they were doing him a kindness, and pulling him through a difficulty. He must be so often "in want of matter," when the difficulty is the very opposite one of having it in superabundance; but of this no assurance in the "Answers to Correspondents" thoroughly convinces a zealous letter-writer. He is convinced that an "exception will be made in the case of this communication, as it relates to a subject so interesting at the present moment," &c. &c. It proves, probably, to be the leader of a daily paper, rewritten and diluted; or something very verbose and lengthy, full of opinions, and destitute of facts—all paste and no plums. The perusal of three sentences and a glance at the rest are generally enough to give an experienced eye for "copy" a clear idea of its value. It drops into the waste basket, and from thence passes to the fire, not from caprice, but by a stern necessity. The grand inquisitor of a newspaper is compelled to be as merciless as Torquemada, and the majority of his judgments are condemnations to the flames.

It is not generally known, perhaps, that writing to the editors of journals is a favourite occupation of lunatics! Their communications are of all degrees of insanity, from eccentricity up to incoherence and raving. They are not discouraged by neglect, but will write on for weeks and months; we have heard of cases of insane correspondence being continued for years. To turn out a Cabinet of traitors, or pay the national debt, are among the most reasonable of the requests this class of correspondents prefer to the editors they favour. Whatever may be the treatment of these unhappy men, their friends certainly keep them well supplied with stationery! Next to the contributions of insane patients—we think sometimes of affinity with them—are the "poetical contributions." The quantity of verse manufactured weekly in Great Britain is astounding. The statistics of this kind of production would be almost as amazing as those of calico. Relatively, we really believe, more communications in verse than in prose have to be burned in defence of the public by the conductors of newspapers; that is, of the mass of rhymed matter sent to them, a smaller proportion is up to the mark than of the less ambitious class of composition. Nearly every public event, but especially a public calamity, calls out an army of versifiers to celebrate, chronicle, or embalm it, in what they suppose to be poetry. There is a very widely prevalent delusion as to what constitutes poetry; a common supposition appears to be that it is anything differing in form from prose. Having only a few platitudes, as ideas, to express, the poetical contributor, having put them into lines of unequal length, tagged with bad rhymes, fully believes he has done something extraordinary, and sends it, nothing doubting, for publication. Surer and swifter is its passage to the fatal basket than that of the communication in the ordinary form of human language. Bad prose is only useless, but bad verse is an offence not to be tolerated. To the fire with it is the instant verdict, with prompt execution following thereupon.

We have spoken of the self-complacency often exhibited by the ordinary contributor, but it is nothing compared with that of the verse writer. The former acknowledges the rules of grammar, and endeavours, if not always successfully, to comply with them; but the versifier generally sets Lindley Murray at defiance, as if emancipated by a higher law from restrictions that would fetter the freedom of what he would call the "Muse." Sometimes the poetical contributor has a misgiving that he has not quite attained perfection; but the drudgery of polishing and filing he, with an air of condescension, deposes to the editor. We have seen a piece of unquestionable doggerel, accompanied by something in this style:—"The enclosed has been hastily thrown together, but I think it will be acceptable. Should it occur to you that any of the lines can be improved, you are quite at liberty to alter," &c. It may be a wholesome warning to announce that everything with such an appendix is instantly burned.

Against the rubbish in rhyme sent to the newspapers, the public has a sure defence in that invaluable institution, the waste-basket. But on another side it is unprotected from the deluge. Though publishers are very shy of dealing with poets who are not "past masters" in the art, writers can print for themselves, and do so. The consequence is that enormities in verse, and under the profaned name of poetry, find their way into the world, that would have fallen into the gulf of the "basket," had they attempted to enter by the public gateway of the journals. Then all the newspapers can do is to warn the world against purchasing, or even reading at a gift. And in this duty, as it is not one of strict self-defence, they are often, we regret to say, too lax. It is thought useless to slay what is so certain to die of itself; or it is easier to turn a phrase of compliment than to read and find how little it is deserved; or good nature puts aside justice, and a whole host of flagrant offenders are left to the "painless extinction" of neglect.

But tolerance may be too severely tried, and break down. We have lately experienced a severe visitation of poetasters, and, to parody a well-known line, having had

"To read in suffering what they print as song;"

we must treat the authors as if they had appealed to our judicial, instead of critical opinion, and sent us manuscript contributions, instead of imposing red and blue volumes. First, then,

The Decree, in Three Cantos, and Miscellaneous Poems, by Reuben Young, comes without a preface, like a half-conscious culprit that has nothing to say in its own defence. Not the less must be its condemnation. The audacity of ignorance is at once astonishing and mournful. What can be said of poverty of thought attempting the highest and most sacred themes, and inevitably dragging them down to ridicule and degradation, by every possible blunder of style, metre, expression, and grammar? Most cruelly is the English language treated by Mr. Reuben Young. The penny-a-liner would starve who could only describe his "alarming accidents" in the sort

of language Mr. Young has thought worthy of "Man, his aberrations and progress." Here is a specimen:—

"Great Babylon, whose marble halls
The splendour of the past recalls;
Where once Belshazzar ruled in state,
And kings were suppliant at his gate;
The wondrous gardens round his walls
Refreshed with cooling water-falls,
Raised high above the distant lands,
A rich and varied scene commands."

The "Decree" contains fifty verses of similar style; we take only one more brick from his Babel—a stanza from the "Song of Myrza," one of Belshazzar's captives:—

"We met in the Garden of Roses,
'Twas there that he told me his love;
In sweet and endearing disclosures
So tempting to one that reposes,
Her heart that will faithfully prove."

This is actually printed on good paper, in large type, with an imposing margin, bound in scarlet and gold, and sent to the newspapers for criticism! And there is one human being—the author—who thinks it is poetry! There are depths of stupidity, and heights of vanity, that we cannot think of without a kind of terror. From some writers, a critic ought really to be enabled to recover damages, as a compensation for the mental torture of reading them. There being no appeal to a jury to "assess" for such suffering, we avenge it on Mr. Reuben Young by again quoting him:—

"I thought upon the future—ah!
Who knows what is to come?
To-morrow like a wandering star,
Or comet, bursting from afar,
Ne'er tells us of its home."

But here we stop, fearing that the obtuseness that could publish a volume so disgraceful, cannot feel ashamed of any portion of it. There is one piece in blank verse, called "Satan's Soliloquy on the Corn Laws," coming rather long after date; remembering other soliloquies of that personage, we think he must have delivered the present address through a medium, at an assembly of the "Sperrits," Milton having been called down, and made weak, prosy, and ungrammatical, even to the level of Mr. Reuben Young!

The Pilot of the Pentland Frith, and other Poems, is a diminutive volume compared with the "Decree," and has a short preface, of which a few words, because it is a "representative" preface—one of a whole class, and that a bad class. It is the usual plea, *ad misericordiam*, for juvenile productions. Some of the "other poems" were written "when the author was scarcely out of his teens," and most of them were "composed during the hours stolen from sleep," and after the occupations and "cares of business." On the repeated "request of friends," the author has permitted "his manuscripts to be collected;" and "only after the work was in the press" did "he pay any attention" to it. And why not? Every writer who addresses the public is bound to do his best, and till he has, it is a mere impertinence to thrust himself into print. Either a man's judgment must be woefully blinded by the dangerous praises of friends, or he is deficient in the faculty altogether, or has no true feeling for poetry, if he can reprint his juvenile crudities as a book without the most severe process of correction. We have read scores of such prefaces, and detest them all; in most cases, the tone of modesty is only arrogance in disguise; if the writers are not more ambitious of excellence, and more careful to strive for it, there is no hope of them. To "pay no attention" to their compositions, we beg to say is not a merit; excellence was never gained in such an easy, lordly, indifferent manner. Yet many young authors coolly avow neglect and carelessness, and think this kind of disdain of the labour that improves, is a claim to public favour. A sad mistake all this; it is a far better sign when a man feels extreme difficulty in pleasing himself, and at last, probably, falls far short of his own standard. In the present case, for instance, we cannot understand how any degree of the poetic faculty could rest satisfied, and "pay no attention" to such Catnach and Seven Dials' versification as this:—

"Soon by the cutter we were moor'd,
Soon was the smuggler's hold unstored;
Her crew to justice handed were,—
The law, no doubt, of them took care.
"Kind was the cutter's captain, he
Did justice to my comrade see
He also well did me reward,
And treated me with kind regard.
"My comrade soon himself avail'd
Of ship to Liverpool, and sailed."

And there is much more of the same quality. But what was not worth the author's attention is certainly not worth the reader's. So we pass on to another and more bulky candidate, in

Mr. Robert Dwyer Joyce, who comes forward with 304 pages of *Ballads, Romances, and Songs*. They are reflections, or a sort of twilight reproduction of the Young Ireland and *Nation* school of poetry. The title-page bears a motto from Thomas Davis; but his spirit inspires the volume no further. Much of the verse of the latter "repeal" period, though bad in purpose, was good as poetry. There was hatred in it, and any strong feeling is an inspiration if the feeling is skilfully expressed. But Mr. Joyce's theory and purpose are more comprehensive, and as he expands he weakens. His hope is to "do for Ireland what she would not have lacked had her old language remained dominant." Then "her romantic legends would have been cared for, and the high feats and chivalrous deeds which illumine her story, enshrined in poetry." All this was possible, but is not now; the enshrining cannot be effectively done so long after date. The old embalmers would have preserved the real antiquity for us; the modern hand must use new wrappings, and his spices will have all the freshness of the shop. The new version of the old legend or event may be good, but it will not do for the subject what the "bardic literature" would have done.

The old battle-pieces, the maraudings, plunderings, and burnings of Irish and Saxon savagery, occupy too much space in the book. Possibly the younger Irish bards think Englishmen remember the Saxon share in these horrors with satisfaction, and take the other side as a counter protest. It is not so. We feel no pride in it; but as neither nationality can undo the past, both would be wise to forget it, and open a new history in the present. The same may be said of the poor imitations of the feeling of the Stuart period with

its Jacobite songs. The real thing is good if only as history, or relics of it. The modern imitation is detestable. We can't get up any sympathy for James the Second now; the man was never worth the powder burned for him, and the flavour of stale saltpetre is doubly "villainous." Mr. Joyce does best when he departs altogether from his own theory, and sings only of the quiet and eternal loveliness of nature, and the human feelings that are older than the Irish bards, and have outlived them. We have no space left to quote, but we can commend some of the gentler pieces; the writer can play the flute better than the trumpet. We cannot resist one verse, in which a startling transition rather tickles us. It is from a ballad intended to be pathetic, called the "Dying Ballad Singer." A girl goes off with "rovin' Thady," the piper, and of course repents it; most of all when she meets her brother at a fair under the following circumstances:—

"'Twas at the dance—now pause and mind,
What care, with sorrow, shame and sin, does—
The feet were going like the wind,
For they were dancing, 'Smash the windows.'"

Doubting whether we should find the "beat of that" in the volume, we will not make the attempt!

THE DOMESTIC ANNALS OF SCOTLAND.*

IN two volumes previously published, Mr. Robert Chambers presented the public with a valuable collection of extracts from the Scottish records, illustrative of the domestic manners of his countrymen from the period of the Reformation to that of the Revolution of 1688. He now continues the same series to the Rebellion of 1745. In these works he disclaims any attempt at originality. Feeling the value of the quaint and unstudied words used in old records, he has endeavoured merely to string together extracts in the order of their dates, without any commentary of his own, and without any attempt to connect them by more than grammatical links. It must not be supposed, however, that either the literary skill or the sentiments and opinions of the author disappear in the narrative so drawn up. On the contrary, they find clear expression, just as the ideas of an artist may be worked out with the precious stones, marble, and stucco of mosaic work, almost as effectually as with oil and pigments. From the vast mass of materials collected by Mr. Chambers, we glean a few facts and incidents, which may give some idea of the general character of this interesting volume.

A short account of Scotland, written, it is understood, by an English gentleman named Morer, and published in 1702, gives a picture of the country as it appeared to an educated foreigner before the Union. The surface was uninclosed; oats and barley were the chief grain products; wheat was little cultivated. The houses of the gentry, theretofore built for strength, were beginning to be "modish both in fabric and furniture." Still the avenues were very indifferent, and they wanted the gardens which were the pride and beauty of English seats. Orchards were rare. The apples, pears, and plums were not of the best kind. The beef, mutton, and fowls were good; but the cheese and butter were detestable. Oaten cakes, baked on a plate of iron over the fire, were the principal bread used. The only redeeming feature in north country life according to Burt—another Englishman, who visited Scotland a few years later—was the abundance of "wholesome and agreeable drink." French claret at 1s. 4d. a bottle for the gentlefolk, and two-penny ale for the commonalty, were to be had in every public-house. Whisky appears, at this time, to have been little known in the lowlands. Despite their scanty fare, the people were stout and fresh complexioned. The ladies attract the special notice of another traveller. He had never, he said, in any country seen greater beauties. He admired their stately, firm way of walking, "with the joints extended and the toes out," and commended their industry and good housewifery. But the most remarkable man who at this time visited Scotland was Sir Richard Steele, the essayist. Shortly after leaving Edinburgh, he writes to his wife:—"You cannot imagine the civilities and honours I had done me there, and I never lay better, ate or drank better, or conversed with men of better sense than there." Such were the general impressions carried away by the Englishmen who visited the country at this period.

In the month of November, 1688, when it became certain that the Prince of Orange would be able to hold his ground, there were great rejoicings at Edinburgh. The populace perambulated the streets in crowds shouting—"No Pope, no Papists." In the western shires three hundred of the episcopal clergy were forced to fly for their lives. In all parts of the country the "outed" clergy surrendered their pulpits quietly to their successors. There were, however, a few exceptions. Here is one instance. In a parish where the Presbyterian minister came to take possession of his living, not an individual would speak to him except Mr. Lindsay, the episcopal incumbent, who received him kindly. On the first Sunday after his arrival the new clergyman went to church, accompanied by his predecessor. The whole population of the district were assembled, but they would not enter the door to hear sermon. No one spoke to the intruder. There was no noise or violence till he attempted to enter the church. Then he was surrounded by twelve armed men, who told him that he must accompany them. Disregarding Mr. Lindsay's prayers and entreaties, they ordered the pipes to play the march of death, and conducted the new comer to the confines of the parish. Before they let him go they made him swear on the Bible that he would never return. He kept his oath, and Mr. Lindsay lived thirty years afterwards, and died an episcopal minister, loved and revered by his flock.

In 1716 proceedings against the Scottish clergy who refused to pray for King George, or had failed to register orders from a Protestant bishop, give a curious view of the state of the Episcopal Church in Scotland. Southern readers will be surprised to learn that at this period there were no less than ten Episcopalian places of worship in Edinburgh, having in all twenty-two clergymen,—a number considerably greater than that of the Presbyterian ministers then in the Scottish capital. That they lived in great poverty may be inferred from the fact that Thomas Ruddeman, the grammarian, paid only 3s. 4d. for his pew for two years.

During the early part of the eighteenth century, Scottish affairs were to some extent controlled by William Carstairs, the Principal of the University of Edinburgh, a Presbyterian minister of extraordinary worth and prudence, who had won the esteem of King William while residing in Holland. His temporal counsels and practice had a great effect in smoothing the difficulties which surrounded the establishment of the Presbyterian Church in Scotland.

"His charities," says Mr. Chambers, "which were truly diffusive, were often directed to the unfortunate episcopal clergy. One named Caddell having called upon him, he observed that the poor man's clothes were worn out, and discreditable to his sacred calling. Instantly ordering a suit to be prepared for a man of Caddell's size, he took care to have them first tried upon his own person. When his friend next waited upon him, 'See,' said he, 'how this silly fellow

* *The Domestic Annals of Scotland, from the Revolution of 1688 to the Rebellion of 1745.* By Robert Chambers. Edinburgh: W. & R. Chambers. 1861.

has misfitted me! They are quite useless to me. They will be lost if they don't fit some of my friends. And, by the bye, I dare say they might answer you. Please try them on, for it is a pity they should be thrown away." Caddell, after some hesitation, complied, and found that the clothes fitted him exactly. With his hard-wrung permission, they were sent home to him, and he found a ten-pound note in one of the pockets.

"It is said that many of the 'outed' clergy were in the custom of receiving supplies, the source of which they never knew till Mr. Carstares's death. At his funeral two men were observed to turn aside together, quite overcome by their grief. Upon inquiry, it was found that they were two non-jurant ministers, whose families for a considerable time had been supported by the benefactions of him they were laying in the grave."

When the Episcopal Church had been fairly put down, the Presbyterian clergy directed their attention to a class of occurrences which had been very much neglected during the two last Stuart reigns. Mr. Chambers recounts a few of the best attested tales of *diablerie* which at this time alarmed the ministers of the Kirk. Of one of these we may give a brief outline.

Upon the rock-bound coast which Scott has described so graphically in his tale of "Guy Mannering," there was, in 1695, a small farmhouse, called Ring Croft, occupied by a mason named Andrew Mackie, an honest, civil, harmless man. On the 7th of March of the same year a number of stones were thrown into this abode, no one could tell whence. Night and day they came pouring in, hitting the members of the household, but always softly, as if they had less than half their natural weight. They fell thickest and hit hardest when the family were at prayers. On the Sunday following the day when this event had taken place, Mackie, after service, informed the minister, Mr. Telfair, how his family had been disturbed. The reverend gentleman visited Ring Croft. He prayed twice, and stayed part of the night, during which he was "greatly troubled" and alarmed. "Stones and several other things," he says, in his narrative of these occurrences, "were thrown at me. I was struck several times on the sides and shoulders very sharply with a great staff, so that those who were present heard the noise of the strokes. That night it (the spirit) threw off the bedside and rapped upon the chests and boards as one calling for access. As I was at prayer, leaning on a bedside, I felt something pressing up my arm. Casting my eyes thither I perceived a little white hand and arm, from the elbow down, but presently it vanished." The neighbours came in and terrible events followed. The spirit gripped Mackie hard by the hair of the head; it pulled off a clergyman's wig; it seized John Keig, the miller in Auchin Cairn, so tight by the side that he roared for help. It gripped and handled the legs of some as with a man's hand. It raised others from the ground. It lifted the clothes off the children who were sleeping in bed, and beat them severely, so that all who were in the house heard the blows. Then the furniture began to dance, while the meal sieve flew madly hither and thither about the house. A commission of ministers visited the scene of these events, but they did so in vain. A fast and humiliation were next appointed in the parish. This demonstration had a better effect. Two days afterwards the spirit knocked upon a chest and calling those who were in the house witches and rooks, said it would take them all to hell. Andrew Mackie was, however, nothing daunted. "Who," he asked, "gave thee a commission?" to which the spirit answered, "God gave me a commission, and I am sent to warn the land to repent, for a judgment is to come if the land do not quickly repent." Some days later the laird of Collin and several neighbours assembled for prayer in the barn at Ring Croft. They had not long met when they observed in the corner a black thing without form, like a cloud, which approached them, throwing chaff and mud in their faces, and then vanished, never to be seen, heard, or felt again.

Events somewhat similar to this, from which it appeared very evident that old women in all parts of the country were given to unlawful arts, broke out not long afterwards. The general assembly of the Kirk called attention to the text, "Thou shalt not suffer a witch to live," and a series of persecutions of the most horrible character ensued. The phenomena inquired into in the Scotch cases of witchcraft at this period exhibit a very marked resemblance to those of table-turning in the 19th century. The delusion was long persisted in. So late as 1727 a poor woman was accused of having ridden on her daughter after having caused her to be transformed into a pony and shod by the devil. She was tried, sentenced to death by the Sheriff-Depute of the county of Sutherland, and burned in a pitch-barrel at Dingwall. Sir Walter Scott stated in 1830, that the son of the daughter of this witch was living so lately as to have received the charity of the Marchioness of Stafford of his day. It was not till nine years after this event that the laws against witchcraft were repealed, very much to the dissatisfaction of the religious classes in Scotland. When, in 1742, the Associate Synod, now represented by the United Presbyterian Body, framed their testimony against the errors of the Established Kirk and of the times generally, one of the things condemned was the repeal of the acts against witchcraft, which was declared to be "contrary to the express letter of the law of God: 'Thou shalt not suffer a witch to live.'"

In the end of the seventeenth century, the religious wars seemed to have absorbed all the intellect of Scotland. Dr. Pitcairn, however, who had been Professor of Medicine at Leyden, and had there gained the highest reputation as a physician, continued to represent, at Edinburgh, the old school of Scottish scholarship. Many of his Latin verses were translated by Prior and Dryden. In 1718 his protégé, Thomas Ruddiman, founded a literary society, to which many eminent men belonged. Other events indicate the change taking place in public feeling. In the year last mentioned, weekly concerts were held, which formed a point of reunion in days when theatres and balls were still unknown. It was not till the winter of 1725-26 that a regular theatrical company for the first time visited Scotland from the south. The magistrates at Edinburgh passed an act prohibiting the players from acting within their jurisdiction. The presbytery met and appointed—first, a deputation to wait upon the magistrates, and thank them "for the just zeal they had shown in the matter;" and, secondly, a committee to draw up an act and exhortation against the frequenting of stage-plays, to be read from the pulpits. It was all in vain. The tide of public opinion had set in favour of the theatre. The Court of Session declared the interdiction of the magistrates illegal; and Allan Ramsay wrote a prologue, spoken by the manager of the theatrical company, Andrew Aston, in which he said,—

"Experience bids me hope; though south the Tweed
The dastard said: 'He never will succeed;
What! such a country look for any good in,
That does not relish plays, nor pork, nor puddin'.
Thus great Columbus by an idiot crew
Was ridiculed at first for his just view,
Yet his undaunted spirit ne'er gave ground,
Till he a new and better world had found."

The venture did succeed; and not many years afterwards Allan Ramsay, backed by the nobility and the lawyers of Edinburgh, in defiance of the clergy, was tempted to build a theatre as a private speculation. We shall not attempt to give any account of the struggle which ensued between the classes who then in Scotland represented Cavalier and Puritan, or to trace the various steps by which the old Jacobite and Episcopalian coteries of Edinburgh; the professional men who had been bred at Leyden, and at the other great schools of law and medicine on the Continent; and the wealthier class of citizens who had spent much of their time

abroad and in England, gradually blended with a large section of the Presbyterian clergy and of the general community into a cultivated and refined society, destined in the latter half of the last century to produce some of the very greatest names in the history of modern science, literature, and philosophy. In tracing the course of these events, Mr. Chambers selects his incidents with great discrimination. He is evidently determined to exhibit the naked truth; and yet we think that there may be traced in his pages an unconscious, and perhaps not unjustifiable, predilection for those of his countrymen who loved prelacy and loathed the Kirk of the Covenanters, who clung to the Stuarts and hated the house of Hanover, not because they believed in any obsolete dogmas in politics or religion, but simply because they wanted to sing, to dance, to read poems, and hear plays; because, as the author will doubtless assert, they believed and felt that health and happiness were incompatible with the restraints put upon emotional life by the rigid Presbyterians of their times, and the governments from which the latter derived their power.

BERMUDA.*

In the North Atlantic, midway between Nova Scotia and the West Indies, and 500 miles from the nearest land, are situated the Bermudas, a group of five small islands, surrounded by a fringe of innumerable reefs, just peering as islets above the surface of the sea. The whole archipelago rises from a shoal twenty-three miles long by thirteen broad, around which the bed of the ocean abruptly sinks into deep hollows. The islands form, in fact, the crests of a ridge of submarine mountains. Why, it may be asked, should such a range be truncated by a horizontal plane, nearly on a level with the water's edge? Dr. Godet, in this instructive volume, explains the phenomenon. While the crest of the mountain formed a shoal beneath the waves, he supposes that coral insects adhered to it at the greatest depth at which they can lie beneath the surface of the sea, they covered it with a growth of polyp trunks, which overspread each other tier upon tier, till they reached the air, where, in the absence of water, they ceased to build their stony structure, and left it a platform flush with the waves. Storms came and tore up its edges, and tossed drift upon it. Meanwhile the busy insects restored every breach, and fenced it with new reefs.

"The vegetation of the sea," says Dr. Godet, "cast upon its surface, underwent a chemical change; the deposit from rains aided in filling up the little gaping catacombs, the fowls of the air and of the ocean found a resting-place, and assisted in clothing the rocks; mosses carpeted the surface, seeds brought by birds and carried by the oceanic currents, animalcules floating in the atmosphere lived, propagated, and died, and were succeeded by more advanced vegetable and animal life. The process continued while generation after generation was passing away, and at length these coral islands bloomed out like a paradise filled with the choicest exotics, most beautiful birds, and most delicious fruits, where man may indolently revel to the utmost desire of his heart."

The climate of the Bermudas or Summer Islands is delicious. Lying on the track of the gulf stream, they are bathed at all seasons by the tepid waters of this great oceanic current. In a country where the European grains and the strawberry ripen under the shade of the orange, the vine, the palm-tree, and the banana, agriculture and gardening are sadly neglected. The farming implements are of the rudest description. Magnificent crops of vegetables are reared, nevertheless, and meet with a ready market. In the northern states of America, for nine months in the year, the frost reigns supreme. Not a blade of grass even will grow. During the whole of this period the Bermudas enjoy a perpetual summer, and yield crop after crop of every culinary herb. It was natural, then, that they should become the kitchen-garden of New York; and this is, in point of fact, the case, early potatoes having taken the place of tobacco, cotton, and indigo, as the chief products of the islands.

The history of the Bermudas is not without interest. In the year 1522, when the discovery of the West Indies had become known to all Europe, a Spanish ship, *La Garza*, was making a voyage from Spain to Cuba, when her crew came in sight of the islands rising from the waters with their glittering coral strand and rich leafage like a scene of enchantment. Juan Bermudas, the captain, resolved to go on shore, not after the manner of his countrymen, to plant the cross and the banner of Castille upon the sand-hills, but with a true benevolence of purpose which does him credit, to establish a small colony of hogs under the greenwood, where they might multiply, and in future times associate his name in the minds of mariners not only with the new-found islands, but with the savoury pleasures of "roast pig."

In the course of the sixteenth century many shipwrecks took place among the reefs. In the history of Guiana, written in 1596, Sir Walter Raleigh described the Archipelago as "a hellish sea for thunder and lightning and storms." Thirteen years afterwards the adventurers and company of Virginia sent from London eight vessels to their American plantations. On the borders of the Gulf Stream the fleet was caught in a violent tempest and scattered. Seven ships reached their destination, but the eighth, the largest and best built of all, sprung a leak. The crew for days and nights pumped and cast out water incessantly, till at last, worn out with fatigue, and hopeless of success, they gave up their efforts in despair. Sir George Summers, the admiral, alone kept watch. He was sitting at the stern when he espied land. He judged it to be, says an old writer, "that dreadful coast of the Bermudas, which islands were of all nations supposed to be enchanted and inhabited with witches and devils, which grew by reason of accustomed thunder storms and tempests." He roused up the crew, and, "in a kind of desperate resolution," continues the narrator, "they directed the ship for land; and, by God's Divine Providence, it ran right between two strong rocks, where it struck without breaking, and gave leisure and good opportunity for them to hoist out all their boats and land all their people." Once on shore the dread of enchantment vanished. In the turtles which are found all along the beach they had a mess as savoury as "roast pig" itself. Fish abounded. The stranded crew "were soon refreshed and cheered, the soil and air being most sweet and delicate." After spending many months in the island, they built two ships of cedar wood, bound together with wooden pins in lieu of iron bolts, the seams, for want of tar, being closed with lime and oil. In these ships they proceeded to Virginia, returning thence to England. A new account of the island was given by these shipwrecked seamen, and it was now declared, in the words of an old writer, that "this prodigious and enchanted place, which had been shunned as a Scylla and Charybdis, and where no one had ever landed but against his will, was really the richest, healthfullest, and most pleasing land ever man set foot on."

What Juan Fernandez was to the "Robinson Crusoe" of Defoe, the Bermudas—"the still vexed Bermoothes"—were to the "Tempest" of Shakespeare. Could a better scene have been chosen for the speech of *Gonzalo*, in which this utopist describes what he would have done had he been appointed to plant an isle? In 1812, one year after the first performance of the "Tempest," and three years after the shipwreck of Summers and his crew, one hundred and twenty gentlemen formed a company under the name and style of "The Governor and Company of the City of London for the plantation of the Summer Islands."

* Bermuda. By Theodore L. Godet, M.D. Smith, Elder, & Co.

They succeeded in founding a prosperous colony. Long did the scenery of the Bermudas exercise a fascination over our poets. Dr. Godet reminds us that Waller celebrates the islands in his "Battle of the Bermudas," but he forgets to tell us that Andrew Marvel has described the gifts which Providence has lavished upon them in verses unexcelled in our language for tenderness and pathos. A greater man than either, Bishop Berkeley, in the beginning of the last century, recalled attention to their beauty and fertility when he announced his scheme for converting the savage "Americans to Christianity by a college to be erected on the Summer Islands, otherwise called the Isles of Bermuda." Since this time they have been strangely overlooked. The abolition of slavery, followed by the free-trade measures of Sir Robert Peel, according to Dr. Godet, gave a blow to their prosperity. Now, however, that a great oceanic route is about to be opened across that part of the Isthmus of Central America, having for its points of arrival and departure the harbour of Puerto Cabellos, in the Gulf of Honduras, on the Atlantic, and the Bay of Fonseca on the Pacific, the author thinks that the Bermudas must become a "house of call" for the steam fleet put upon the line; and that public attention will be directed once more to the importance of those islands, not only as a naval station controlling the West Indies, the Gulf of Mexico, and the Southern Coasts of the United States, but as a place of residence for invalids, and as a field for British enterprise and colonization.

Dr. Godet might have better arranged his materials. He might have gleaned from accessible sources a more interesting account than he has given of the early history of the Bermudas; but his work is not without merit. It contains much original information important to those interested in the islands, whether as naturalists, agriculturists, merchants, or invalids, and to all such we recommend it as a useful handbook.

MANUAL OF GEOGRAPHY.*

THIS is an excellent work, in every page showing traces of the great care and labour bestowed upon its compilation. As manuals of geography are now written, there is little room left to an author for the manifestation of any striking novelty in plan or treatment. All books of this kind, from their very nature, must be uninteresting; and it would be out of the question to complain that an inventory of states and cities reads more heavily than a novel or a book of travels. The most useful things and the most useful men are liable, we fear, to the imputation of dullness. Mr. Mackay has sought, however, to relieve the tedium of his pages by a few gossiping passages, descriptive of national character. At a few of these, as they form, perhaps, the most original part of the volume, we may take a hurried glance. "The Englishman" is first described. His characteristics are fair dealing, love of liberty, and a high sense of honour. He is taunted by foreigners. They accuse him of having too great a predilection for "roast beef, plum-pudding, and beer;" and the author seems rather inclined to endorse the charge. But this is not all—

"When living in the country he can," says Mr. Mackay, "with difficulty restrain himself from hunting, horse-racing, and other field sports; and wherever he finds himself, he warmly encourages betting, gambling, chess-playing, and the theatre."

We are glad to hear that John Bull is thought to be in such affluent circumstances, for all these amusements imply *otium cum dignitate*, but we suspect, from the *tournure* of the last phrase, that the portrait has been partially prepared from the sketches of a continental artist.

As next of kin to the English the Scotch appear upon the stage. A literary paper recently asserted that "a Scot is now a Southron with red whiskers and a taste for arithmetic." Mr. *Punch*, about the same time, observed that "The Scotchman is impulsive, rash, infirm of purpose, and profuse of cash." Mr. Mackay fills up the sketch supplied by our contemporaries when he adds that "he has a metaphysical turn of mind, and is rather addicted to religious controversy." He is, moreover, it appears, honest, persevering, virtuous, "and strongly attached to the Presbyterian form of church government," but dreadfully convivial and intemperate under circumstances into which we will not inquire.

The Irish are treated tenderly. They are rash and improvident, but their wit is most brilliant. "Fun and joke," says the author, "fly forth from a true Irishman as spontaneously as the sparks fly upwards. Their wit is so peculiar and *sui generis* that it is quite inimitable by all save the natives of the Emerald Isle."

What inference would the reader draw from the last sentence? Would he conclude from it that the bull is peculiar to Ireland?

The fact is, that little faith is to be placed in sketches of national character. We think, in all seriousness, that such vague generalizations as those above referred to should not be admitted to elementary treatises intended for the instruction of the young, as they supply terms of abuse and vituperation against individuals who in few cases exhibit the traits popularly attributed to the typical man of their race, and at best furnish a species of information too vague and uncertain to be of any practical value.

In saying so we must remind the reader that these passages in no degree interfere with the real merits of this book, which, clearly and tastefully printed, and which, compressing into the dimensions of a compact and portable octavo the matter of 695 pages, we may safely pronounce to be the most useful and cheapest handbook of geography now in circulation.

CHESS-PRAXIS.†

THERE are probably few chess-players of any standing who cannot recall the sensation that pervaded the chess world on the publication of the "Chess-Player's Handbook." Faultless in arrangement, characterised by marvellous originality and profound research engrafted on the elaborate productions of the Russian and German chess schools, and above all embodying the experience and stamped with the authority of the great English master, it is not surprising that such a work should have created an immediate revolution in the mass of crude and unmethodical compilations which then constituted the literature of the game. From 1848 we may date a new era in the history of chess. A royal road was opened out to the "royal game." From a mere intellectual pastime, it sprang, *per saltum*, almost to the dignity of a science. But the very work of construction that the "Handbook" had inaugurated had, in some respects, a self-destructive tendency. Discoveries in chess, as in sciences generally, are *partus magis temporis quam ingenii*. The unwearying assiduity of Jaenisch, Anderssen, Der Laza, Max Lange, and a legion of other less known but able analysts, effected many important changes in the theory of the openings. The test of practical play was brought to bear more closely on the results of theoretical analysis; old defences were abandoned as untenable, and the hitherto accepted forms of attack were strengthened and remodelled.

* Manual of Geography. By the Rev. Alexander Mackay, A.M., F.R.G.S. Blackwood, London and Edinburgh.

† Chess-Praxis: a Supplement to the 'Chess-Player's Handbook.' By H. Staunton, author of the "Chess-Player's Handbook," "The Chess-Player's Companion," "The Chess Tournament," &c. &c. London: H. G. Bohn, York-street, Covent-garden. 1860.

Although but few of the more important conclusions of the "Handbook" were invalidated, nevertheless the introduction of several novel and suggestive features in the various *débâts* tended, in some measure, to detract from its value as a standard work of reference.

In compliance with the request of a large body of English amateurs, Mr. Staunton has undertaken, in the volume before us, to supply the deficiencies of his previous work, and at the same time to give the latest results of the theory of the openings as established at the present day. Whether the "Praxis" will achieve the popularity enjoyed by its predecessor is, perhaps, questionable. As a scientific exposition of the theory of the game, we have no hesitation in saying that it possesses claims of a much higher order. Apart from the amount of original matter contained in its pages, the work of editorial supervision has been most ably performed; the conclusions of contemporary authorities have been most carefully sifted; the test of actual play has been made the guarantee of analytical research; while, for exactitude of method and lucidity of arrangements, the whole stands unrivalled.

The "Praxis" is divided into three parts:—

I. A revised code of the chess laws.

II. An analysis of the openings, with illustrations from actual play; and

III. A collection of games played by Mr. Morphy during his residence in Europe.

The necessity of some modification of the old laws has long been felt, the many defects and strange anomalies which embarrass the existing code having given rise to endless disputes. The question was originally mooted both in England and Germany previously to the contemplated great Chess Congress of 1851; but it was not until the meeting of the British Chess Association, held at Manchester in 1853, that any decided steps were taken in the matter. On this occasion, Mr. Staunton, as the representative of English players, was authorized by the committee to prepare a new code of laws, and to put himself in communication with the leaders of the Russian and German chess schools, Major Jaenisch, and the celebrated Heyderbrandt von der Laza. The results of the combined labours of three eminent authorities are embodied in the opening chapters of the "Praxis." The most important points to which their attention has been directed are the long-vexed question of the "fifty-move law," the "touch-and-move" regulation, and the enforcement of penalties. We regret that the limits of the present article forbid us giving even a bare *resumé* of our author's conclusions on these—to the chess player—interesting questions.

On the minor details of play we have many valuable suggestions. The distinction between a "drawn" and an "annulled" game, and the revival of Ponziani's term, *quico à monte* will be found very useful. The *rexata questio*, as to whether the taking a pawn *en passant* is to be considered a "forced" move when no other is possible, has been decided in the affirmative. The difficult point of "duration" is discussed at considerable length, and various remedies suggested. The intolerable slowness of English players has passed into a by-word on the Continent. If nothing short of twelve or sixteen hours will suffice for a "match-game," it becomes a question whether it is better to abandon chess altogether, than to allow it to degenerate into a mere exhibition of "stupidity and main strength."

The second part of the "Praxis" forms an appropriate supplement to the theory of the openings, as given in the "Handbook." The highest praise must be awarded to this portion of the work, for the careful selection and patient examination by which it is characterized. The treatment of the "Ruy Lopez Knights Game" is perhaps scarcely so exhaustive as we should have expected from the popularity of the opening, and the abundance of *matériel* it affords. We must also take exception to the defence proposed (page 97) to a common form of the "Petroff," and the "Knights' Defence to the King's Bishops Game;" but in all other respects the work is everything the most critical student could desire.

The "Evans," "Scotch," "king knights," and "king's bishops" gambits are models of accurate and exhaustive analysis, while the excellence of the numerous games which serve to illustrate the several openings is sufficiently guaranteed by the names of the most celebrated European masters.

A selection of interesting *parties* contested between Mr. Morphy and the principal English and continental players, accompanied by annotations, both critical and explanatory, from the pen of Mr. Staunton, constitute an appropriate appendix to this really valuable work. Some of the foot-notes are masterpieces of subtle and rigorous analysis. We may especially instance some comments appended to a game between Mr. Morphy and "Alter," page 604.

The mention of Mr. Morphy leads us to the much-debated question of the American champion's chess powers. His faculty of blindfold play certainly approaches the marvellous. To conduct *eight* games simultaneously, without the sight of either boards or men, against really good players, is a feat before which the traditional performances of Philidon and La Bourdennais, and later of Kieseritzki, Anderssen, and Harrwitz sink into insignificance. In this department of chess Mr. Morphy is unequalled save by his countryman Mr. Paulsen. But that his play over the board is superior to the magnificent recorded specimens of the genius of La Bourdennais and McDonnell, or to the profound subtleties of the Staunton-Cochrane and Staunton-St. Amant matches few critical chess-players, we feel assured, will admit. It is undeniable that Mr. Morphy, during his residence here, defeated the best English players whom he encountered; but it should be remembered that during the last ten years there has been no really *first-class* chess in England. Our best players have been either too occupied by other avocations, or deterred by the prospect of the drudgery of a long match, to enter into any serious contests with each other, and hence were wholly unprepared to meet so practised an opponent as Mr. Morphy. Chess in England is only a recreation—the highest, perhaps, of all—but still only a recreation. It can never become a *profession*; and any attempt to make it such will only tend to degrade the game and demoralize the individual. It is a significant fact, and one of which English chess-players have good reason to be proud, that skill in their favourite game is not unfrequently associated with eminence in higher pursuits. In corroboration of this we require no better evidence than the distinguished names of Mr. Buckle and Mr. Staunton.

LECTURES ON ENGLISH LAW.*

WE know of no branch of science upon which we are not possessed of popular treatises, rising, for the most part, considerably above the level of decent debility, and many of them framed with the highest talent and learning. Sir John Herschel's treatise upon astronomy is not only a model of classical English, but a scientific authority, even in the hands of the professed astronomer. Professor Kelland used, we remember, to tell his pupils, that until they had read Herschel's astronomy, even the highest mathematics would convey to them but an obscure

* Lectures, Elementary and Familiar, on English Law. By James Francillon, Esq., County Court Judge. London: Butterworths, 7, Fleet-street.

idea of astronomical truths. Newton himself did not disdain to popularise his "Principia," by translating his more abstract methods into geometry. And in the present day, popular treatises form a main and imposing branch of our literature. Botany, chemistry, geology, mechanics, nay, mathematics and the differential calculus itself, have their popular expositors.

But if we turn to the law, viewed as a science, we cannot but be struck with the almost total absence of popular expositions properly so called. Lord St. Leonard's lately published, or rather republished, a valuable series of popular letters on real property, which have achieved a success not so much due to the authority of the writer, as to the intrinsic weight of everything Lord St. Leonard's has written. We have also the popular lectures, almost too elegant to be legal, of Mr. Haynes on equity, adopted by the Reader on Equity as a text-book for the law examination. As a general rule, however, there is a singular lack of good popular books on law, a deficiency the more apparently strange, if we consider the close connection of legal subjects with our every-day life.

If we look for the cause of this curious exception to the popularising tendency of the day, we shall find it, we think, in the extreme difficulty of the task, and the peculiar nature of English law. Our law is, like every system mainly based upon reason, scientific. But being also built upon daily recorded cases, mingled with antiquarian technicalities, and framed under shifting policy by successive and different judges and courts, the principles involved, though in some sense scientific, are so slippery, uncertain, involved, and contradictory, that the first requisite of a good popular book, a definite system, is absolutely wanting. The growth of English law is one of infinitesimal and millenary accretion. Let any man endeavour to conceive a coral bed assiduously striving to grow into the symmetry of a Greek temple, and for ever branching out in spite of itself into a Gothic grotesque, and he will understand why we have so few good popular books upon law.

Where is a popularizer to begin? If he resolve to plunge in *medias res*, and explain the law as it stands, he is met at every step by feudal technicalities. If he determine to begin at the beginning, and explain the feudal system, his readers have the mortification to feel they are doomed to imitate the example of the Dutchman who took a run of three miles to jump over a mountain, and when he got to the foot of it was so out of breath he had to sit down to recover himself, and to walk over it after all.

Such are the difficulties every popular treatise upon law must labour under, more or less, and such the corresponding allowances to be made in favour of every attempt. To review Mr. Francillon's book is beyond the limits of our space. We recommend it, however, to every legal student. He has now favoured the public with a second series, embracing thirty-seven lectures upon modern law, and four supplemental lectures upon the feudal law, beginning with Tenure, and ending with Allodial Land. The student is thus at liberty to leave any antiquarian difficulties he meets with to the last, or at once to begin at the end of the book by mastering the four final lectures. The lectures on modern law consist, as Mr. Francillon had announced, of detailed explanations upon many extensive changes introduced into some of the branches of the common law, effected by modern Acts of Parliament: for instance, the Common Law Procedure Act of 1854, the Criminal Justice Act of 1855, Lord Denman's Act on the Admission of Interested Witnesses, Lord Brougham's Act in extension of Lord Denman's. Mr. Francillon abstains, with praiseworthy and lawyerlike caution, from all undue generalizations; yet, when the opportunity offers, he shows the use which may be made of scientific analysis and definition, vital to the cause of the ultimate consolidation and simplification of the Babel of our English law.

We quote one excellent passage in illustration of his manner. Speaking of trespass he says,—

"Studying the subjects of the preceding lecture, and of some succeeding lectures, it is well for you to bear in mind three propositions, which I have framed for your instruction, and which you may find of some use for other purposes in the course of your studies.

"The first of the three propositions is that a trespass may be thus defined: a wrong done by force, however slight or however great.

"The second proposition is that a trespass may be, and often is, so aggravated by circumstances that the law treats it as a felony; that is, a crime, a conviction for which causes a forfeiture of the property of the criminal.

"Every felony, if it is an act of force, is both a misdemeanor and a trespass. Of this a theft, or a murder, is an instance. Every misdemeanor, if it is an act of force, is a trespass. Of this an unlawful intrusion into a man's house, or on his land, is an instance.

"Neither of my propositions has any reference to any wrong not done by force; for instance, slander, which though a wrong for which an action is maintainable, is not a trespass; or a libel which is a misdemeanor; or a forgery, which is a felony. Plain as this point is on the face of the propositions, I think it right to mention it expressly, lest anything I have said should lead you to suppose that every wrong for which an action may be maintained is a trespass. At the same time, as my third proposition imports, it is correct to say that every felony is a misdemeanor, an aggravated misdemeanor."

With sincere apologies for the necessary brevity of our notice we bid the author farewell.

TRAVELS IN ENGLAND.*

THIS book is the result of long-continued and painful investigations. Its author, moved by strong feelings of compassion for the poor, visited them in their abodes, and he has discovered a mass of vice, ignorance, brutality, and wretchedness which he thinks should no longer be permitted to remain unknown to the world. His "travels" are terrific revelations, and his book calculated to fill the minds of our law-makers with amazement, and to excite in our nobility a horror of the present and a fear as to the future.

"The civilization of England"—that which is so much boasted of, so loudly lauded, and of which it is fancied the people have just reason to be proud—is here tried by the simple test of "fact" and "experience," and is found to be most miserably deficient.

There cannot be the slightest doubt entertained that England is, at this moment, the foremost nation in the world. She is greatest in arts and arms, richest in wealth and commerce, mightiest in power and extent of dominions; but—then comes the consideration forced upon the mind of every reflecting man by Dr. Shaw's "Travels in England"—"what is the condition of the labouring population?" Are the poor well cared for? Are their habitations fit dwelling-places for human beings? How are they clothed? How fed? What are their morals? Are they educated? Do they know their duties as men, as Christians, as citizens? Dr. Shaw has been amongst them. He has been in the by-lanes, close alleys, and pent-up courts, not only in London—our great metropolis—but also in the cities of fashion, trade, commerce, and manufactures; in Brighton, Bristol, Bath, Birmingham, Liverpool, Manchester, Leeds, Bradford, Sheffield, Norwich, Cheltenham, Tonbridge Wells, and Luton in Bedfordshire. A single extract will suffice to show the misery, filth, and degradation the author encountered in every place that was visited by him. It is necessary to premise, that the extract

* Travels in England: a Ramble with the City and Town Missionaries. By John Shaw, M.D., Fellow of the Linnæan and Geological Societies of London, and the Botanical of Edinburgh; Author of "A Tramp to the Diggings," "Travel, and Recollections of Travel," "A Ramble in the United States," and "A Gallop to the Antipodes." London: William Johnson, 16, Great Marlborough-street. 1861.

annexed is a description of a locality in Brighton, the city of marine palaces!—that part of England the most frequented by Londoners when in search of a pure bracing air:—

"We were occupied for several hours in visiting those wretched dens, which abound in this district, where the accumulation of filth on the walls seemed to be as old as the foundation of the building, the aspect of which chills the blood and turns the stomach. In some of these abodes the light of heaven scarcely enters to illumine the dismal scene, and where fresh air is as much a stranger as Louis Napoleon or the Lord Mayor of London. The stench emitted from some of these fearful holes and burrows would shock the olfactory nerves in the delicate and sensitive beyond the recovery of pitch, tar, turpentine, ammonia, and a host of smelling bottles to boot. The odour is deathlike: it seems as if it came from the charnel house. The very air you breathe is sickly and damp, and smells of rotteness; the walls that surround you are covered with vermin, the light of heaven that enters shadows forth a noisome locality, that favours the impression that slimy reptiles have had a long lease of this wretched habitation. The bats and owls that frequent the dismal ruin in the darkness night would disdain to live in such apartments. The birds of the air and the fishes of the sea daily receive their supplies of air to ventilate them, and water to wash them, and the same beneficent hand clothes and feeds them; whilst these poor creatures, created in the image of God, are living in habitations badly clothed, badly fed, badly watered, badly ventilated, and badly lighted. Why the very beasts of the field are in the full enjoyment of privileges to which they are perfect strangers."—(Pp. 157, 158.)

Dr. Shaw's work is of great value, for it presents the public with indisputable facts—facts that once known cannot be slurred over, but must compel attention, and render future and effective action unavoidable. Its primary importance consists in its being the statement of an honest, honourable, high-minded, and philanthropic individual, with regard to circumstances that have undergone his own diligent and personal investigation. As to the remedies, by which the evils exposed may be removed, we purposely avoid discussing them, and decline following the author into that department of his work, in which he promulgates his ideas with respect to the "Liquor Traffic" and other debateable topics.

We have but one regret to express with respect to "The Travels in England;" and that is, that the author did not confine it to his "visits with the missionaries." At present the main substance of the work is marred by the introductory chapters, and a variety of topics touched upon in a very desultory and unsatisfactory manner. We have, for instance, in the first chapter, the author's notions about "astronomy," "Lord Rosse's telescope," a revival of Fontenelle's notions as to "a plurality of worlds;" in the second chapter, a disquisition upon "fragmentary knowledge," "small farms," "large estates," "primogeniture," "codifying our laws," "law jargon," and "German text hand in law documents." In the third chapter there are notions about "road-making," and "fences," "the plutocracy," "badly-built houses in London," and "the chance of all England being converted into one large London!" until at last, as we wander on from chapter to chapter, we reach p. 82, and are forced to repeat the very words used by the author himself in p. 4:—

"In the name of patience! what has all this to do with travels in England, and least of all with city and town missionaries?"

We answer the author's question by saying—that so little have all the chapters preceding the seventh to do with the main, and, in reality, most useful purpose of the book, that we recommend him, in a future edition, to omit them altogether. We would also suggest the omission of all fantastic, professional phraseology, as in the following sentence, where Dr. Shaw wishes to describe his venturing into a low and dangerous locality in London, his being mobbed there, and at last struck by three white potatoes. The last incident is thus described by him:—

"Three of the latter hit me on the occipital protuberance at the back of the head, which is placed in the mesial line, or axis, showing that the projectiles were directed upon scientific principles. To use the language of the cricketer, they had hit the middle wicket!"—(P. 105.)

Such defects as these, and the careless manner in which it is brought out, spoil a book written with excellent intentions, and well calculated to accomplish most beneficent objects.

MISCELLANEOUS NOTICES.

The Tragedy of Life: being Records of remarkable phases of Lunacy, kept by a Physician. By John H. Brentan. Two volumes. London: Smith, Elder, & Co., 65, Cornhill.—"The Tragedy of Life" consists of seven tales, all very well written, but not all equally interesting. The first is, we fear, a very common story—the sufferings endured by a family from the wickedness of an individual afflicted with insanity, and that insanity cunningly concealed from society. The misery of those who are under the control of an individual so afflicted is, most assuredly, a tragedy of no unusual occurrence, and the author has exhibited great power and judgment in the management of such a theme. He has properly given an entire volume to his first tale dealing with the subject. The second tale, "The Somnambulist," is admirably written. It exhibits the gradual breaking down of the mental powers of a young lady, who, on the point of being married to a gentleman she believed to be devotedly attached to her, finds herself, upon the very eve of marriage, abandoned by him for a worthless woman with whom he elopes. The plot in this and the first story is so well contrived that the reader is alike delighted and surprised to find the "tragedy" in both terminating like "a comedy," with—a happy marriage. In the third story, "The Lunatic Engineer," there is some humour and much practical knowledge of life exhibited; but it fails—not because it is wanting in merit—but because, like the other papers by which it is succeeded, it is not equal in excellence to the narratives that have preceded it. The two volumes profess to be taken from the notes of "a physician." We pronounce no opinion as to the degree of faith to be attached to such a statement, but we entertain a strong suspicion that the whole of the two volumes are not written by the same hand. They appear to be contributions by persons of far different powers, although they have undergone a careful revision by the same editor. One thing, however, is certain with respect to "The Tragedy of Life," it is a very agreeable book to read, and affords such an insight into the "manners and customs" of lunatics of various descriptions, as to entitle it to a wide-spread popularity.

The Evidences of Divine Revelation, External, Internal, and Collateral, with its Canonical Authority and Plenary Inspiration. By Daniel Dewar, D.D., LL.D. Second Edition. London: Houlston & Wright, 65, Paternoster-row.—The value of this useful work is universally recognized; and it is only necessary for us to mention that it is divided into nine books, which treat of the following important subjects:—1. The Probability, Desirableness, and Necessity of Divine Revelation. 2. The Genuineness, Authenticity, and Integrity of the Scriptures of the Old and New Testaments. 3. Considerations preliminary to a Review of the Evidences of Divine Revelation. 4. The Divine Origin and Authority of the Scriptures of the Old and New Testaments. 5. The Divine Authority of the New Testament. 6. Internal and Experimental Evidences of the Scriptures of the Old and New Testaments. 7. Internal and Collateral Evidences of Divine Revelation. 8. The Canon of the Scriptures. 9. The Plenary Inspiration of the Holy Scriptures. The design of the work is to furnish a full and complete view of the evidences of the truth and Divine authority of the Old and New Testaments. It is justly observed by the author that, "irrespective of the Divine authority, the grounds on which Christianity claims to be a miraculous interposition of the Deity form a

class of phenomena of which no man should be ignorant; and ignorance of which in any person who professes to have a knowledge of letters and science is disreputable." The work of the Rev. Dr. Dewar conveys information upon a matter of the highest importance, in a form calculated to render it popular with all classes of readers.

Annals of Eminent Living Men. By George Coutie, M.A. London: Houlston & Wright, 65, Paternoster-row.—A very poor compilation, and miserably incomplete. We reviewed a short time since a work similar in design to the present, and pointed out in it not merely the omissions of particular names, but of whole classes of names. (See No. XXV., pp. 598, 599.) All the objections urged against the former work apply to this, with the additional fault to be added, as to the present, that it is inferior in every way to its predecessor—in substance, in style, and in the manner in which it is presented to the public.

Tea Planting in the Outer Himalayah. By A. T. McGowan, Assistant Surgeon 52nd Light Infantry. London: Smith, Elder, & Co., 65, Cornhill.—One passage in this book will probably tempt many persons to study its pages very attentively. "To those," observes the author, "who, possessing but a moderate sum of money, wish, nevertheless, to maintain the position in life to which they have been educated, to whom trade or the professions are obnoxious, who, having no military tastes or nautical tendencies, are still anxious to use that energy and enterprise, which are said to belong to the British, to such tea planting offers peculiar inducements." Such a class, it is very justly remarked by the author, "is numerous in England." Here, then, is a work which, if the writer's statements are to be relied upon, affords them truly valuable information; and here, at last, they "may hear of something to their advantage." In the hope they may discover it, we recommend Dr. McGowan's "Tea Planting in the Outer Himalayah" to general attention. It is, we believe, the author of this work, who is now attracting much of the public attention by his valuable and interesting lectures on China and Japan.

The Illustrated Family Gazetteer, or Dictionary of Universal Geography. Compiled from the most recent authorities. By James Bryce, LL.D., F.G.S., Master of the Mathematical Department in the High School of Glasgow. With numerous engravings of the most remarkable, natural, and artificial objects in the world. New edition, thoroughly revised. London: Griffin, Bohn, & Co., Stationers' Hall-court.—We have received the first part of this work. It contains forty-eight pages, in double columns of closely-printed matter, and is illustrated with a great number of engravings. Each part costs sixpence, and the whole work is to be completed in seventeen parts. It is a valuable work. It not only gives all facts necessary to be known to the general reader of each place mentioned, but also the proper way of pronouncing the name. This geography might easily be rendered most useful, if two indexes were attached to it:—one giving the modern name of each place, with the classical or mediæval name attached; and the second index, containing the ancient designation of places, with the modern names by which they are now known. We throw out a suggestion, on which the editor has full time to act, before the book is finished.

Self-made Men. By the Rev. William Anderson, member of the General Council of the University of Aberdeen. London: John Snow, 35, Paternoster-row.—This work is dedicated "to young men," with the just observation, that "in the strict and absolute sense, no man is self-made; the most individual of our race are debtors to things, to men, and emphatically to God." The author's heroes in this work are John Bunyan, Edward Baines, Hugh Miller, and John Kitto.

A History of English Literature, with an Outline of the Origin and Growth of the English Language. Illustrated by Extracts. For the use of Schools and private students. By Wm. Spalding, A.M., Professor of Logic, Rhetoric, and Metaphysics, in the University of St. Andrews. Sixth Edition. Edinburgh: Oliver & Boyd, Tweeddale-court; London: Simpkin, Marshall, & Co.—We know of no book which, within so small a compass, contains so much information, and that information so clearly methodized, as Spalding's "History of English Literature." We recommend it earnestly, not only for the use of schools, but to the perusal of all persons who have not themselves devoted years to the study of English literature.

BOOKS RECEIVED.—*The Island of Sardinia; with Remarks on its Resources, and its Relations to British Interests in the Mediterranean.* Being the Preface to the Second Edition of "Rambles in the Islands of Corsica and Sardinia, with Notices of their History, Antiquities, and present Condition." By Thomas Foster, author of "Norway in 1848-1849," &c. London: Longman, Green, Longman, & Roberts.—*Critical Letters.* By Dr. Fraser Hall, author of "Exact Philosophy." London: Houlston & Wright, Paternoster-row.—*The Fleet of the Future: Iron or Wood.* By J. Scott Russell, Esq., Member of the Council of the Institution of Civil Engineers, and Vice-President of the Institution of Naval Architects. London: Longman, Green, Longman, & Roberts.—*The Christian Spectator for March, 1861.* London: Yates & Alexander, 6, Horseshoe-court, Ludgate-hill, E.C.; Edinburgh: Charles Black.—*People whom we have never met.* A Lecture. By Frank Ives Seadamore. London: W. P. Griffith, 5, Langley-street, Long-acre, W.C.—*The Nationality of Slesvig.* By Charles Augustus Gosch, Mag. Cand. of the University of Copenhagen. London: Chapman & Hall, 193, Piccadilly.—*An Outline of the State of Things in Schleswig-Holstein.* By Karl Blind. London: Trübner & Co., 60, Paternoster-row.—*Cottage Rhymes.* Contributed by Members of the Universities of Oxford and Cambridge. Lent Term. London: Griffin, Bohn, & Co.; Cambridge: Macmillan & Co.; Oxford: W. Mansell.—*The Classified Bible.* An Analysis of the Sacred Scriptures, and Classification of their contents under distinct heads. Edited by John Eadie, D.D., LL.D., Professor of Biblical Literature in the United Presbyterian Church. London: W. Wesley, Queen's Head-passage, Paternoster-row.—*Who is King of Hungary, that is now a Suitor in the English Court of Chancery?* By T. Smith, of Lincoln's Inn, Esq., Barrister-at-Law. London: W. Jeffs, 15, Burlington Arcade.

LITERARY INTELLIGENCE.

Mr. Bentley has the following valuable works in the press:—"A Life of Charles, Earl Grey," by his son, Major-General the Hon. Charles Grey; a volume of the most interesting letters of the Duke of Wellington to Mr. Raikes, at the time of the Reform Bill, and the French Revolution of 1848; and a "Life of Cardinal Julian," in which the author, the Rev. Robert Jenkins, gives some interesting details of the history and persecution of John Huss and Jerome of Prague.

Messrs. Hurst & Blackett have a new work in preparation, "Wheel within Wheel," by the author of "Alice Wentworth," in three volumes.

"Market Harborough," the new sporting novel which Messrs. Chapman & Hall will publish immediately, is by the author of "Digby Grand." The first number of "Orley Farm" has been a great success, and even for a first number of a popular author's work, the sale has been unusually large. Messrs. Chapman & Hall will also shortly publish a book called "Roman Candles," being a reprint of some articles which attracted some considerable share of attention in *All the Year Round*.

Messrs. Longman are about to issue, in monthly parts, a new edition of "Johnson's Dictionary of the English Language." This edition, founded on that of 1773 (the last published in Dr. Johnson's life-time), with numerous emendations and additions by R. G. Latham, F.R.S., will be founded on the last edition of Todd; but will not be regulated by the principles of either Todd or Johnson exclusively. An attempt will be made to give both such new words as have been lately introduced into our language, and such old ones as, although deserving a place, have been omitted in previous dictionaries. At the same time, purely technical words will be omitted; as well as those words which from their antiquity may be considered as Anglo-Saxon rather than English. It is clear, however, that no very strict rule can be laid down on this point. The deviations will be on the side of comprehension rather than exclusion. For every word and quotation, in the way of illustration, an authority will be given; special attention being bestowed upon the derivations, among which none which are merely speculative will be admitted. The historical introduction will be brought down to the present time, and many omissions in the original made good.

Mr. John Hollingshed's new work with Messrs. Smith & Elder is entitled "Ragged London." Mr. Edwin Arnold, late principal of the college, Poona, has also a book with the above firm; being an abridged translation of the "Hitopadesa," to be entitled "The Book of Good Counsels." The "Bath," by Mr. George Witt, F.R.S., is nearly ready. Messrs. Smith & Elder will also publish immediately, in three volumes, "Framley Parsonage," by Mr. Anthony Trollope.

We hear that Messrs. Saunders & Otley have disposed of the copyright of Mrs. Jameson's "Characteristics of Women" and "Lives of Female Sovereigns," to Mr. Bohn.

The Rev. Dr. Thomson, Provost of Queen's College, Oxford; the Rev. Professor Ellicott, B.D., of Cambridge; the Rev. Professor Mansel, B.D., of Oxford; the Rev. George Rawlinson, M.A., of Oxford, and other distinguished clergymen in the Church, have announced their intention of replying to the "Essays and Reviews," in a volume, which they will speedily publish under the title of "Aids to Faith."

The Life of the late Professor Donaldson will be written, we believe, by his brother, Sir Alexander Stuart Donaldson. Sir Alexander is a scholar of great ability, and has already enriched our literature with several papers in the reviews and magazines.

Messrs. Saunders & Otley have in the press a new book, which promises to be very interesting, entitled "The Tablette Booke of Ladye Mary Keyes, owne sister to the misfortunate Ladye Jane Duddie, in wiche wille be found a faithfule historie of all the troubles that did com to them and their kinsfolke, writt in the yeare of oure Lorde, fiftene hundred and seventie-seven." Lady Julia Lockwood's new work with the above firm is entitled "Cyrus."

Mr. Johnson, of Great Marlborough-street, will publish immediately a second series of "Australian Sketches," by T. McCombe; "The Ill-sorted Marriage," by Captain Curling; a book by E. M. P., called "Mabel's Cross;" and "Popular Authors and Great Authors at a Discount."

Mr. Thomas Hood, a son of the Thomas Hood, has in the press a volume of prose and verse, entitled "Quips and Cranks." It will be illustrated on wood from his own pencil.

Messrs. James Hogg, whose premises were burnt out in St. Bride's-avenue, Fleet-street, have taken temporary premises in Farringdon-street, during the rebuilding.

Messrs. Blackie & Son will remove immediately from Warwick-square to their new premises, No. 44, Paternoster-row.

Mr. Robert Hardwicke has just published a pamphlet called "A Brief Defence of the Essays and Reviews," showing, by extracts from their works, that similar doctrines have been maintained by eminent divines and living dignitaries of our Church. It is from the pen of George J. Wild, LL.D., vicar of Dodderhill-with-Elmbridge.

Bentley's Magazine, so long associated with New Burlington-street, is about to change its residence and publisher. This magazine, for some years past the property of Mr. Harrison Ainsworth, will be published by Messrs. Chapman & Hall, where *Colburn's Magazine*, likewise the property of Mr. Ainsworth, has for some time past been transferred from Great Marlborough-street. Thus, "Bentley and Colburn," years ago partners, meet once more under the same roof.

"A History of the Revolution in Europe in 1848" will soon appear in Paris. It is from the pen of M. Garnier Pagès, formerly member of the Provisional Government, and, curiously enough, the publisher of the work. No one could be in a better position, as far as materials are concerned, to write an authentic narrative of these events, than M. Garnier Pagès; no one could be in a better position for acquiring information about a revolution in which he himself was a prominent actor. The work will consist of four parts:—the Revolution of 1848 in Europe; the Fall of the Monarchy; the 24th of February, 1848; and the Provisional Government. The work will be in eight volumes.

Two English works have been lately translated into French—that of Stuart Mill's book on "Liberty," with a preface by Dupont White; and Charles Lever's "Davenport Dunn," which has just made its appearance in Messrs. Hachette et Cie's Railway Library.

DR. MACGOWAN'S LECTURES ON CHINA AND JAPAN.—Arrangements are being made for the delivery of a series of lectures by Dr. Macgowan, on China and Japan, under the auspices of a committee, comprising such influential individuals as Lord Lyttelton, Earl of Lichfield, Hon. A. Anson, A. Ryland, Esq. (Mayor of Birmingham), W. Scholefield, Esq., M.P., Canon Miller, Messrs. Sturge, Albright, Morgan, and Ratcliff. Dr. Macgowan recently delivered lectures on China and Japan before the Birmingham Chamber of Commerce with such success, that he has been requested to communicate to the public in various parts of England the information he has acquired; and which he possesses the power to impart in a manner calculated to interest all who have the advantage of listening to him.

JUPITER'S SATELLITES.—Mr. Edward Firmstone, of Winchester, writes to us in reference to the fourth satellite of Jupiter, to the passage of which across that planet, as described by Mr. Wheeler, in the *Times*, we referred in our monthly astronomical article in last week's number. He says, that so far from this being usually a "sombre attendant, on the contrary, I have often seen it the brightest of all; and no longer ago than the 10th of February last, it was distinctly visible with a small and by no means powerful binocular opera-glass, magnifying not more than twice; with which I have never been able to make out any other satellite. It is these extraordinary changes in the aspect of the third and fourth satellites (especially, it appears to me, the latter), which makes the subject so interesting and, I may add, so difficult."

LIST OF NEW BOOKS AND NEW EDITIONS.

FROM MARCH 8TH TO MARCH 14TH.

Admiralty Administration. 2nd edition. 8vo. cloth. 5s. Longman.
Austin on Jurisprudence. 8vo. cloth. 2nd edition. 15s. Murray.
Brewer (J. S.). Giraldie Cambrensis Opera. Vol. I. Royal 8vo. half-bound. 8s. 6d. Longman.
Berkeley (Hon. Grantley F.). The English Sportsman in the Western Prairies. 1 vol. Royal 8vo. cloth. £1. 10s. Hurst & Blackett.
Bickersteth's (Rev. E.). Companion to Communion. 32mo. Fine edition. 4s. 6d. Seeley.
—Doing and Suffering. 10th edition. 12mo. cloth. 3s. 6d. Seeley.
Brougham (Lord). The British Constitution. Post 8vo. cloth. 5s. Griffin, Bohn, & Co.
—England and France under the House of Lancaster. New edition. 8vo. cloth. 10s. 6d. Griffin, Bohn, & Co.
Brook (Mrs. H. F.). Daily Readings for Passion Tide. Feap. 8vo. cloth. 4s. Macmillan.
Bryce (James). A Treatise on Algebra. Post 8vo. cloth. 3rd edition. 6s. Longman.
Blagden (J.). Agnes Tremorne. 2 vols. post 8vo. cloth. £1. 1s. Smith & Elder.
Bridges (Rev. C.). The Christian Ministry. 9th edition. 10s. 6d. Seeley & Co.
Beard (J. R.) and Street (J. C.). Psalms and Hymns compiled by. 32mo. cloth. 4s. Simpkin.
Chase (Rev. D. P.). The Nicomachean Ethics of Aristotle. A New Translation. Second edition. 12mo. cloth. 6s. Whittaker.
Cayley (C. B., Translated by). Filippo Malincontri; or, Student Life in Venetia. Edited by Girolamo Volpe. 2 vols. post 8vo. cloth. 18s. Manwaring.
Crockford's Scholastic Dictionary, 1861. Royal 8vo. cloth. 7s. 6d. Crockford.
Campbell (J.). The Conquest of England. Feap. 8vo. cloth. 3s. 6d. J. Snow.
Chamberlain (W.). The Christian Verity stated by. Crown 8vo. cloth. 3s. 6d. Wertheim & Co.
Clark (Rev. J.). The Outlines of Theology; or, General Principles of Revealed Religion. Vol. III. 8vo. cloth. 10s. 6d. Ward & Co.
Commercial Code of Laws for the Use of all Nations. 8vo. cloth, half-calf. 7s. New edition. Shipping Gazette Office.
Caillat's Practical Treatise on the Diseases of the Skin in Children. Edited by R. H. Blake. Post 8vo. cloth. 5s. 6d. Churchill.
Cowan (C.). Thoughts on Satanic Influence. Second edition. 12mo. cloth. 2s. 6d. Whittaker.
Characteristics of Old Church Architecture. 4to. cloth. £1. 5s. E. Douglas.
Davison (Simpson). The Gold Deposits in Australia. Second edition. 8vo. cloth. 14s. Longman.
Dickie (G.). The Botanist's Guide. Feap. 8vo. 6s. Longman.
Dick (T.). Celestial Scenery. Eleventh thousand. Crown 8vo. cloth. 5s. 6d. Ward & Co.
—The Sidereal Heavens. Sixth thousand. Crown 8vo. cloth. 5s. 6d. Ward & Co.
Dicey (Edward). Rome in 1860. Crown 8vo. cloth. 6s. 6d. Macmillan.
Doran (Dr.). Lives of the Queens of England. Two vols. post 8vo. 12s. Bentley.
—Memoirs of Queen Adelaide. Post 8vo. 2s. 6d. Bentley.
Ellacombe (Rev. W. J.). Practical Remarks on Belfries and Ringers. Second edition. 8vo. cloth. 3s. Bell & Daldy.
Fishlake (Rev. J. R.). Buttman's Lexilogus. Fifth edition. 8vo. cloth. 12s. Murray.
Fragments in Verse. By R. H. Feap. 8vo. cloth. 3s. 6d. Pickering.
Ferguson (Rev. Robert). Consecrated Heights. Second edition. Crown 8vo. cloth. 6s. 6d. Ward & Co.
Fivas (De). French Conversation. Twelfth edition. 18mo. half-bound. 2s. 6d. Lockwood.
Graham (G. T.). The Merchant's Counting-house Companion. Royal 8vo. cloth. £1. 5s. Longman.
Gray's (J.). Country Attorney's Practice. Edited by W. Paterson. 12mo. cloth. 17s. Crockford.
Gatty (Mrs. A.). Proverbs. Illustrated. Third edition. 16mo. cloth. 2s. Bell & Daldy.
Galton (Francis). Vacations, Tourists, and Notes of Travels. 8vo. cloth. 14s. Macmillan.
How to be a Rifleman. 4to. (moveable). 2s. Dean & Son.
Hollingshead's (John). Ways of Life. Post 8vo. 5s. Groombridge.

Heaven our Home. We have no Saviour but Jesus, and no Home but Heaven. Second edition. Feap. 8vo. cloth. 3s. 6d. Simpkin.
Holmes (Oliver). Elsie Venner. 12mo. boards. 2s. Routledge.
Innes (Cosmo). Sketches of Early Scotch History. 8vo. cloth. 16s. E. Douglas.
Jenkins (R. C.). Short Family Prayers for Every Day in the Week. Limp cloth. 1s. 6d. Simpkin.
Jewsbury (Miss). The Half Sisters. Feap. 8vo. fancy boards. Parlour Library, Vol. CCXXX. 2s. Clarke.
Keith (A.). The History and Destiny of the World. 8vo. cloth. 10s. Nelson & Son.
Kelland (Rev. P.). Algebra. Post 8vo. cloth. 7s. 6d. Longman.
Little Sunshine; A Tale for very Young Children. Square 16mo. boards. 2s. Lockwood.
London (Bishop of). The Dangers and Safeguards of Modern Theology. 8vo. cloth. 9s. Murray.
Le Nouveau Testament. 32mo. roan, gilt. 1s. 6d. Simpkin.
—morocco, gilt. 3s. Simpkin.
Lucy Melville; or, Lost and Found. A Novel. 3 Vols. Post 8vo. cloth. £1. 11s. 6d. Hurst & Blackett.
Lytleton. Sybil and other Poems. 16mo. cloth. 4s. Smith & Elder.
McGowan (A. T.). Tea Planting in the Outer Himalaya. 8vo. boards. 5s. Smith & Elder.
McNicholl (T.). Essays on English Literature. Crown 8vo. cloth. 7s. Pickering.
Market Harborough; or, How Mr. Sawyer went to the Shires. Post 8vo. cloth. 9s. Chapman & Hall.
Men of Daring and Deeds. Post 8vo. cloth gilt. 3s. 6d. Dean & Son.
Mayhew (C. J.). The Law of Merger as it affects Estates in Land. 12mo. cloth. 5s. Stevens & Son.
Mugrove (G. M.). By-Roads and Battle Fields in Picardy. Royal 8vo. cloth. 16s. Bell & Daldy.
Natural History. Vol. II. 4to. 8s. 6d. Petter & Galpin.
New Testament in German, illustrated with forty-five photographs. 15s. Dulau.
Plumtree (C. J.). The Principles and Practice of Education. Feap. 8vo. cloth. 2s. 6d. J. H. & J. Parker.
Pass and Class. An Oxford Guide-book through the Course of Instruction. Feap. 8vo. cloth. 5s. J. H. & J. Parker.
Rawlinson (Rev. G.). Elementary Studies, edited by Sturges. Post 8vo. cloth. 4s. 6d. Macmillan.
Seymour (Edward). Illustrations of Diseases. Fourteen plates. 8vo. boards. 12s.—India paper. 15s. Longman.
—On the Medical Treatment of Insanity. 8vo. boards. 5s. Longman.
—The Nature and Treatment of Dropsy. 8vo. boards. 5s. Longman.
Smith (Rev. James). Glad Tidings of Good Friday. 32mo. cloth. 1s. 6d. Simpkin.
—(Dr. W.). Principia Latina. Part II. A First Latin Reading Book. 3s. 6d. Murray.
Symonds (Rev. W. S.). Old Bones; or, Notes for Young Naturalists. Feap. 8vo. cloth. 2s. 6d. Hardwicke.
The American Almanack, 1861. Crown 8vo. sewed. 5s. Tribner.
The Shilling House of Commons, 1861. 32mo. cloth. 1s. Hardwicke.
The Two Cosmos. A Tale by the author of "Amy Grant." Feap. 8vo. cloth. 2s. 6d. J. H. & J. Parker.
The Oxford University Calendar, 1861. 1 vol. 6s. J. H. & J. Parker.
The Circle of Christian Doctrine. Square 8vo. cloth. 4s. 6d. E. Douglas.
The Drill-book Condensed. Square, cloth. 1s. Longman.
The Successful Class Teacher. A Memorial of R. Plummer. Feap. 8vo. cloth. 2s. 6d. Simpkin.
Thayer (W. M.). The Printer Boy; or, how Benjamin Franklin made his Mark. Crown 8vo. cloth. 3s. 6d. Hogg & Son.
Watts (J. G.). Fun, Feeling, and Fancy. 12mo. 3s. 6d. Kent.
Wallace (Lady). The Castle and the Cottage in Spain. Two vols. post 8vo. cloth. £1. 1s. Saunders & Otley.
Wells (D. A.). Annual of Scientific Discovery, 1861. Crown 8vo. cloth. 7s. 6d. Tribner.
Wilkinson (W. M.). The Revival. Second edition, post 8vo. cloth. 3s. 6d. Chapman & Hall.
Wolfe (A.). Hymns for Private Use. 2s. Macmillan.

8 P.M. Geological—Somerset House. 1. "Notes on a Collection of Fossil Plants from the Sandstones near Nagpur, Central India." By Sir C. Bunbury, Bart., F.R.S., F.G.S. 2. "On the Age of the Fossiliferous Thin-bedded Sandstone and the Coal-beds of the Province of Nagpur, India." By the Rev. S. Hislop. 3. "On the Relative Position of certain Plants in the Coal-bearing Beds of Australia." By the Rev. W. B. Clarke, F.G.S.

THURSDAY.

- 6 1/2 " Royal—Burlington House. Papers to be read:—"On the Relations of the Vomer, Ethmoid, and Intermaxillary Bones." By Dr. J. Cleland.—"On the Structure and Growth of the Tooth of Echinus." By S. J. A. Salter.
3 " Royal Institution—Albemarle-street. Professor Tyndall—"On Electricity."
8 1/2 " Antiquaries—Somerset House.
6 " Linnaean—Burlington House. Papers to be read:—1. "On the Possibility of taking a Zoological Census." By A. Newton, Esq.—2. "On some New Species of Ant from the Holy Land." F. Smith, Esq.—3. "On the Structure in the Feet in Insects." By T. West, Esq.
8 " Chemical—Burlington House. "On Thermodynamics in relation to Chemical Affinity." By Dr. Williamson.
7 " Numismatic—13, Gate-street, Lincoln's Inn-fields.
8 " Fine Arts—"On Ornamental Art." By Dr. C. Dresser.

FRIDAY.

- 8 " Royal Institution—Albemarle-street. "On the Origin of the Parallel Roads of Glen Roy." By Professor H. D. Rogers.

SATURDAY.

- 3 1/2 " Royal Botanic—Inner Circle, Regent's-park.
3 " Royal Institution—Albemarle-street. Dr. E. Frankland "On Inorganic Chemistry."

FOUR ADDITIONAL PAGES.—We publish with this day's Number of the LONDON REVIEW four additional pages, for the purpose of supplying our readers with many articles of interest, which otherwise must be either altogether omitted, or indefinitely postponed.

SEVEN ANSWERS TO THE SEVEN ESSAYS AND REVIEWS.

WITH
THE LONDON REVIEW
AND WEEKLY JOURNAL
WILL BE SHORTLY PUBLISHED
SEVEN SPECIAL SUPPLEMENTS,
CONTAINING
FULL AND COMPLETE ANSWERS
TO THE
OXFORD ESSAYS AND REVIEWS.

Each Supplement will contain an answer to one of the Essays and Reviews. The price of the Number and Supplement together will be Sixpence unstamped, and may be had of all Booksellers and Newsagents, or direct from the Office 11, Southampton-street, Strand.—W. Little, Manager.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

NEW THEATRE ROYAL, ADELPHI.—Sole Proprietor and Manager, Mr. B. WEBSTER.—Re-Engagement of Mr. and Mrs. DION BOUCICAULT.—The LAST SIX NIGHTS OF THE COLLEEN BAWN.—On MONDAY, and during the Week, AN UGLY CUSTOMER—Mr. J. L. Toole, C. Selby, Miss K. Kelly, and C. Thorne. THE COLLEEN BAWN—Miss Agnes Robertson, Miss Woolgar, Mrs. Billington, and Mrs. Charterley; Messrs. D. Fisher, Billington, Falconar, Stephenson, C. J. Smith, and Dion Boucicault. And successful Burlesque BLUE BEARD FROM A NEW POINT OF VIEW—Messrs. J. L. Toole, P. Bedford, C. J. Smith, Miss Woolgar, K. Kelly, and E. Thorne. Commence at Seven. Stage Manager, Mr. R. Phillips, Acting Manager, Mr. W. Smith.

THEATRE ROYAL, HAYMARKET.—Brilliant Success of the New Comedy, A DUKE IN DIFFICULTIES, in which Mrs. Stirling, Miss Fanny Stirling, and Mr. Buckstone have been rapturously received; it will be performed every evening. On MONDAY, FRIDAY, and SATURDAY, after the Comedy, for the last Three Nights, the Pantomime of QUEEN LADYBIRD AND HER CHILDREN; with all the magnificent scenery by Fenton. On TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, and THURSDAY, after A DUKE IN DIFFICULTIES, TURNING THE TABLES, and the SUN AND THE WIND.

EGYPTIAN HALL, PICCADILLY.—Miss EMMA STANLEY having returned from her tour through America, California, Sandwich Islands, Australia, and India, has RE-COMMENCED her LYRIC ENTERTAINMENT, entitled, THE SEVEN AGES OF WOMAN, every evening, at eight (except Saturday); on Saturdays at three, afternoon.—Stalls, 3s.; area, 2s.; gallery, 1s.; which can be taken daily at the Hall from eleven to three.

THE LAST WEEK OF THE PRESENT ENTERTAINMENT.

MR. AND MRS. GERMAN REED, WITH MR. JOHN PARRY, will give their POPULAR ENTERTAINMENT Every Evening (except Saturday), at Eight. Thursday and Saturday Afternoons, at Three, at the ROYAL GALLERY OF ILLUSTRATION, 14, REGENT-STREET. Unreserved Seats, 1s., and 2s.; Stalls, 3s.; Stall Chairs, 5s. Secured in advance at the Gallery from 11 to 5, and at Messrs. Cramer, Beale, & Co.'s, 201, Regent-street.

MR. W. S. WOODIN'S NEW ENTERTAINMENT, THE CABINET OF CURIOSITIES, Polygraphic Hall, King William-street, Charing-cross. TO-NIGHT, and every evening (except Saturday), at 8. Private boxes, £1. 1s.; stalls and box stalls, 3s.; area, 2s.; amphitheatre, 1s. A plan of the stalls may be seen, and seats secured without extra charge, at the box-office, from 10 till 4. Morning performance, Saturday, March 16th, at 3.

HOLMAN HUNT'S GREAT PICTURE.—The EXHIBITION of Holman Hunt's celebrated Picture of "THE FINDING OF THE SAVIOUR IN THE TEMPLE," began in Jerusalem in 1854 and completed in 1860, is NOW OPEN to the Public, at the GERMAN GALLERY, 168, NEW BOND STREET, from 12 to 6.—Admission One Shilling.

THE PURSUIT OF PLEASURE. This Celebrated Allegorical Picture, by J. NOEL PATON, R.S.A., containing upwards of Thirty Figures, is NOW ON VIEW at the GERMAN GALLERY, 168, NEW BOND-STREET, from Ten to Five. Admission One Shilling.

JERUSALEM GRAND PICTURES.—1. IN HER GRANDEUR, as now viewed from the Mount of Olives. These great Works contain upwards of 200 special points of interest, and 200 figures. ON VIEW daily, from 10 to 5, at the GALLERY, No. 5, WATERLOO-PLACE, PALL-MALL.—Admission free, on presentation of private address-card.

LEARNED SOCIETIES.

MEETINGS FOR NEXT WEEK.

MONDAY.

- 8 P.M. British Architects, 9, Conduit-street, Hanover-square. "On Saracenic Architecture." By Sir Gardner Wilkinson.
6 1/2 " Medical—32A, George-street, Hanover-square.
8 " Royal Institution—Albemarle-street. "Personal Narrative of Travels in Western Central Africa." By M. P. B. Du Chaillu.

TUESDAY.

- 8 " Civil Engineers—25, Great George-street, Westminster. "Discussion upon Mr. Murray's Paper on the North Sea, or German Ocean."
8 " Statistical—12, St. James's-square. "On Taxes on Enjoyments (jouissances)." By M. de Parieu. Translated by Mr. Hendicks.
8 " Pathological—53, Berners-street, Oxford-street.
3 " Royal Institution—Albemarle-street. Professor Owen. "On Fishes."

WEDNESDAY.

- 7 " Meteorological—25, Great George-street, Westminster. "On the Loss of Colour of Ozone Test Papers." By Dr. Moffat. "On the Dew-point at Low Temperatures." By H. S. Eaton, Esq. "On an Extraordinary Low Temperature in America on February 5th." By J. Glaisher, Esq.
7 " London Institution—Finsbury Circus.
8 " Society of Arts—John-street, Adelphi. "On the Economic History of Paraffine." By Mr. Charles Tomlinson.

ALBERT AND MEDICAL LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY.

HEAD OFFICE: 7, Waterloo-place, Pall Mall, London, S.W.
CITY BRANCH: 63, Moorgate-street, E.C.

The Business of the MEDICAL, INVALID, AND GENERAL LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY having been amalgamated with the ALBERT LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY, the united businesses will henceforth be carried on under the above title.

TRUSTEES.

William Beattie, Esq., M.D., late Director of the Medical, Invalid, and General Life Assurance Society.
Chas. Grenville Mansell, Esq., late Director of the Medical, Invalid, and General Life Assurance Society.
Sir T. Phillips, late Director of the Medical, Invalid, and General Life Assurance Society.
George Raymond, Esq.

DIRECTORS.

William Beattie, Esq., M.D., Captain The Hon. S. T. Carnegie, R.N., C.B., Lieut.-Col. James Croudace, Edward Doubleday, Esq., M.D., F.R.S., late of the Medical, Invalid, and General Life Assurance Society.
G. Goldsmith Kirby, Esq., James Nichols, Esq., Rear-Admiral the Right Hon. Lord George Paulet, C.B., George Raymond, Esq., Thomas Stevenson, Esq., M.D., F.S.A., late of the Medical, Invalid, and General Life Assurance Society.
Robert Whitworth, Esq.

DEPARTMENT OF MEDICAL STATISTICS.

William Farr, Esq., M.D., F.R.S., D.C.L., General Registrar Office.

MEDICAL ADVISERS.

Edward Doubleday, Esq., M.D., late of the Medical, Invalid, and General Life Assurance Society.
Henry Charles Johnson, Esq., James Part, Esq., M.D., Thomas Stevenson, Esq., M.D., late of the Medical, Invalid, and General Life Assurance Society.
Henry Stanhope Illingworth, Esq.

BANKERS.

The London and Westminster Bank, St. James's-square.
Messrs. C. Hopkinson & Co., Regent-street.

LEGAL ADVISERS.

William Hayes, Esq., J. L. R. Kettle, Esq., Jervis John Jervis, Esq.

ACTUARY—Henry William Smith, Esq.

LIFE DEPARTMENT.

Assurances, Annuities, and Endowments granted, and every Provision for Families arranged. Premiums on the half-credit system. Extension of limits for voyaging and residence at ordinary rates. Naval and Military Lives, not in active service, assured at ordinary rates.

DISEASED LIVES.

The experience of the Medical Life Office having fully established the accuracy of their special Tables for Diseased Lives, these risks will be taken as heretofore.

INDIA AND THE COLONIES.

Assurances effected at the most moderate rates of Premium which recent data justify, and more than ordinary facilities given to Assurers proceeding abroad.

DAYS OF GRACE.

Payment secured when death occurs during days of grace by an endorsement upon the policy.

GUARANTEE DEPARTMENT.

In this Department the Company guarantees the fidelity of persons filling or about to fill situations of trust; and when a Life Assurance is combined with such Guarantee, a considerable reduction is made in the Premium for the latter.

Accumulated Fund and Subscribed Capital exceed £770,000
The Amount paid to the Public in Claims and Bonuses reaches to more than 800,000
Annual Income from Life Premiums upwards of 220,000
The new business is now progressing at the rate of more than £25,000 per annum.

C. DOUGLAS SINGER, Secretary.

WATERLOO LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY.

THIS COMPANY OFFERS THE SECURITY of a Capital of £400,000 and the advantages of moderate rates. The last Bonus was in 1859, the next will be in 1861. Claims within the days of Grace paid by this Company.

NO EXTRA PREMIUM FOR VOLUNTEERS.

This Company's Policies insure against ACCIDENT or DISEASE totally incapacitating the insured, for a small extra premium.

Sums of money may be deposited at interest, for fixed periods on upon terms of Special Arrangement.

PROSPECTUSES AND FORMS on application to the HEAD OFFICE, 355, Strand, London.

THE TWENTY-SEVENTH ANNUAL REPORT, ACCOUNTS, and BALANCE SHEET of THE MUTUAL LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY for the year 1860 are this day published, and may be had by a written or personal application to the Head Office, or to any of the Society's Agents.

CHARLES INGALL, ACTUARY.

The Mutual Life Assurance Society,
39, King-street, Cheapside, E.C., London,
Feb. 29, 1861.

INDISPUTABLE POLICIES.

Payable during Lifetime, without Extra Premium.

BRITON LIFE ASSOCIATION, Chief Office, 52, Moorgate-street, London, E.C.

By the peculiarly equitable manner of dividing the profits, the Policies issued by this Association become payable during the lifetime of the Person Assured without extra Premium. After having been in force a period of five years, all Policies are absolutely Indefeasible and Indisputable.

The Bonus declared as at the 30th Nov., 1859, averaged nearly £2 per cent. per annum on the sums assured.

No extra charge to members of Volunteer Corps for service within the United Kingdom.

New Business for the Year 1860.

No. of Proposals.	Amount Proposed.	Policies Issued.	Amount Assured.	Annual Premiums thereon.
2,405	£466,788	1,805	£346,160	£10,023 12s. 6d.

Prospectuses and Annual Reports may be had on application.
JOHN MESSENT, Secretary.

Applications for Agencies are invited from persons of respectability and influence.

SOVEREIGN LIFE ASSURANCE.

48, St. James's-street, London, S.W.

TRUSTEES.

The Right Hon. the Earl of Shrewsbury and Talbot.
Sir Claude Scott, Bart.
Henry Pownall, Esq.

Chairman—Lieut.-Col. Lord Arthur Lennox.

Deputy-Chairman—Sir James Carmichael, Bart.

DIRECTORS.

John Ashburner, Esq., M.D., John Gardiner, Esq.,
T. M. B. Batard, Esq., J. W. Huddleston, Esq., Q.C.
Lieut.-Col. Bathurst. Charles Osborn, Esq.

Bankers—Sir Claude Scott, Bart., and Co.

Solicitors—Messrs. Davies, Son, Campbell, and Co.

Capital £500,000

Invested Funds £110,000

Annual Income £40,000

To the security thus afforded, the Office adds the advantages of moderate rates and liberal management.

The Bonuses declared have been unusually large, and amount in some cases to a return of four-fifths of the premium paid. No charges whatever are made beyond the premium.

For those who desire to provide for themselves in old age, sums may be assured payable on attaining a given age, as 50, 55, or 60, or at death, if it occur previously.

Endowments for Children are made payable on attaining the ages of 14, 18, or 21, so as to meet the demands which education or settlement in life may create. By the payment of a slightly increased rate, the premiums are returned in the event of previous death.

The Tables of Rates here given are of necessity very limited, but every information will be readily afforded on application.

HENRY D. DAVENPORT, Sec.

GOVERNMENT OFFICIALS.—REDUCTION IN SALE OF PREMIUMS.

THE EUROPEAN ASSURANCE SOCIETY ISSUES POLICIES OF GUARANTEE, at reduced rates, for officials in or under the Treasury, Customs, Inland Revenue, Board of Trade, Poor-law Board, Admiralty, and other Public Departments, and for Bank and Railway Clerks, and persons in Commercial Employment.

Further reductions on the combination of Life Assurance, with guarantee. Annuities granted on favourable terms.

Forms and every information may be obtained at the Chief Office, 2, Waterloo-place, Pall-mall, London.

THE STANDARD LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY.

ESTABLISHED 1825.

LONDON 82, KING WILLIAM STREET.

EDINBURGH 3, GEORGE STREET (Head Office).

DUBLIN 66, UPPER SACKVILLE STREET.

ANNUAL REPORT, 1861.

The Thirty-fifth Annual General Meeting of the Standard Life Assurance Company was held at Edinburgh, on Monday, the 25th of February.

The following results were communicated in the Report by the Directors, showing the operations of the Company during the year 1860:—

Amount proposed for Assurance during the year, contained in 1,384 Proposals.....	£807,747	0	0
Amount of Assurances accepted, and for which Policies were issued, contained in 1,207 Policies.....	705,897	0	0
Annual Premiums on New Policies.....	22,565	4	6
Claims by Death during the year, exclusive of Bonus Additions.....	104,326	14	8
Annual Revenue at 15th November, 1860.....	301,161	13	7
Arising from Premiums.....	£227,593	4	1
From Interest on the Invested Funds.....	76,568	9	6
	£304,161	13	7

Accumulated Fund, invested in Government Securities, in land, mortgages, &c..... 1,805,982 13 6

Average amount of New Assurances Annually for the last Fourteen Years, Half a Million sterling, being the largest amount of business transacted in that period by any insurance company.

WILL. THOS. THOMSON, Manager.

H. JONES WILLIAMS, Resident Secretary.

NOTE.—An Adjourned Meeting will be held early in May, to receive the Report on the Division of Profits for the past Quinquennial period.

UNITED KINGDOM LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY, 8, Waterloo-place, Pall-mall, S.W.

The Hon. FRANCIS SCOTT, Chairman.

CHARLES BERWICK CURTIS, Esq., Deputy-Chairman.

Fourth Division of Profits.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Parties desirous of participating in the fourth division of profits to be declared on policies effected prior to the 31st of December, 1861, should make immediate application. There have already been three divisions of profits, and the bonuses divided have averaged nearly 2 per cent. per annum on the sums assured, or from 30 to 100 per cent. on the premiums paid, without the risk of co-partnership.

To show more clearly what these bonuses amount to, the three following cases are given as examples:—

Sum Insured.	Bonuses added.	Amount payable up to Dec. 1854.
£5,000	£1,987 10	£6,987 10
1,000	397 10	1,397 10
100	39 15	139 15

Notwithstanding the large additions, the premiums are on the lowest scale compatible with security; in addition to which advantages one half of the premiums may, if desired, for the term of five years, remain unpaid at 5 per cent. interest, the other half being advanced by the Company, without security or deposit of the policy.

The assets of the Company at the 31st December, 1859, amounted to £600,140. 19s., all of which had been invested in Government and other approved securities.

No charge for Volunteer Military Corps while serving in the United Kingdom.

Policy stamps paid by the office.
For prospectuses, &c., apply to the Resident Director, No. 8, Waterloo-place, Pall-mall.

By order,

E. L. BOYD, Resident Director.

DEPOSIT, ASSURANCE, AND DISCOUNT BANK.—FIVE PER CENT. on sums for fixed periods; or, according to the amount, at from Seven to Thirty days' notice. Three per Cent. at Call.

G. H. LAW, Manager.

5, Cannon-street, West, E.C.

THE CRICCEETH SLATE COMPANY (Limited).

Capital £30,000 in 10,000 shares of £3 each; deposit 10s. on application, and £1 on allotment. Incorporated pursuant to the Joint Stock Companies Acts, limiting the liability of each Shareholder to the amount of his subscription.

DIRECTORS.

John Alexander, Esq., Milford, Carlow.
Augustus Clayton, Esq., Combe-bank, Sevenoaks, Kent.
Sir James Dombaine, 20, Molesworth-street, Dublin.
Joshua Finner, Esq., South American Chambers, Cecil-street, Strand.
Charles Heneage, Esq., 3, Cadogan-place, Belgrave-square.
Captain Jordan, Chertsey, Surrey.
Major-General Mason, Brompton.

BANKERS—Bank of London, Threadneedle-street, London.

BROKERS AND SHAREAGENTS—Messrs. Ross, Laing, & Bedford, 4, Lothbury, London; Messrs. Orr & Co., 19, Waring-street, Belfast; Messrs. J. and J. Stevens & Co., 11, Dame-street, Dublin; John K. Thomas, Esq., Bristol.

SECRETARY PRO TEM.—Mr. Robert Down.

OFFICES—4, Lothbury, near Coleman-street, E.C., London; No. 20, Molesworth-street, Dublin.

PROSPECTUS.

This Company has been formed for the purchase and working of a very valuable Slate Grant and Quarry, extending under several farms and lands, known as Mynydddyndyfed, and Brachy-Saint, situate in the parish of Cricceeth, in the county of Carnarvon.

This quarry possesses advantages scarcely to be equalled by any in the principality, not only from the great depth and magnitude of the slate beds, but also from the judicious manner in which the workings have been laid out; and, from their present forward state, as will be seen from the reports annexed, the Directors confidently anticipate that within two months from the time of commencing operations at the quarry, a return of slate can be made, and a highly satisfactory dividend declared upon the first year's working.

With a capital of £10,000 it is estimated that from 5,000 to 6,000 tons of slate can be made during the first year of the Company's operations, which, at the present selling value, will give a return of £12,600; this, after deducting working expenses, and making ample allowance for all costs of management, may be expected to leave a surplus sufficient to pay from 30 to 35 per cent. upon the capital invested.

In order to prevent the possibility of failure and loss, arising from carrying on the Company's operations with a deficient capital, all deposits will be returned in full, unless a sufficient amount of capital is subscribed to enable the Directors not only to purchase the quarry, but to carry on the working operations with the requisite vigour.

No special articles of association exist; the Company being managed under the provisions of Table B of the Joint-Stock Companies' Acts, all matters of general importance will be decided by the shareholders at meetings summoned specially for this purpose.

Full prospectuses, with reports upon the quarry, and forms of application for shares, can be obtained from the brokers, or the Secretary, at the Company's offices.

HOSPITAL FOR DISEASES OF THE SKIN, New Bridge-street, Blackfriars.

President.—SAMUEL GURNEY, Esq., M.P.

PECUNIARY AID is EARNESTLY SOLICITED for this useful Charity, which has relieved upwards of 107,000 patients since its establishment in 1841, and continues to be greatly resorted to by the poorer classes of the metropolis and of all parts of the kingdom. Like similar institutions in Paris and Vienna, it affords the most extensive field for the study of the numerous and distressing cutaneous disorders from which few trades or callings are exempt. The Hospital is provided with beds for women and children, and with a suite of medicated baths.

Particulars respecting patients or students may be had on application to the Secretary.

GEORGE BURT, F.R.C.S., Hon. Secretary.

ALFRED S. RICHARDS, Secretary.

HOSPITAL FOR CONSUMPTION AND DISEASES OF THE CHEST, BROMPTON.

The Quarterly Court of the Governors of this useful Charity was held on Thursday, in the Board-room of the Hospital, the Rev. Sir Henry Foulis, Bart., V.P., in the Chair. Amongst the Governors present were Sir Peter Van Notten Pole, Bart.; Captain the Hon. Francis Maude, R.N.; Granville Ryder, Esq.; R. C. L. Bevan, Esq.; John Ball, Esq.; the Rev. William Niven, B.D.; the Rev. W. W. Robinson, Robert Trotter, Esq.; Dr. Dickson, T. M. Bridge, Esq.; Charles Few, Esq.; Thomas Howard, Esq.; F. J. Augarde, Esq.; William Barker, Esq.; T. P. Beckwith, Esq.; Dr. Cotton, Dr. E. Smith, &c. &c.

The Minutes of the last Court having been confirmed, the Secretary read the Report of the Committee of Management, which stated that the amount of relief afforded by this Charity to the poorer sufferers from Consumption, had continued undiminished since the last Quarterly Court. Not only had nearly 200 In-Patients been continuously under treatment, but the number of new Out-Patients relieved had been greater than in the corresponding quarter last year. The unusual severity of the winter had rendered the shelter and comforts of the Hospital doubly welcome to those who had enjoyed them, whilst it had also immensely increased the pressure for admission—so much so that the number of approved applicants on the list had been much greater of late than at any former time, not even excepting the period when nearly half the Hospital was closed for want of means. The Committee gratefully acknowledged many kind and much-needed additions to their funds, and they confidently expressed their reliance upon the further help of the benevolent to enable them to meet the constant and heavy demands upon the resources of the Charity, which is wholly dependent upon voluntary assistance. The Committee were constantly encouraged by valuable testimony to the importance and usefulness of the Charity; and the House Visitors frequently referred in their Reports to the contentment and gratitude expressed to them by the Patients. Information of the following Bequests had been received since the last Court:—

The late Joseph Liggins, Esq., £100, duty free.
" D. C. Webb, Esq., £1,000 (payable only in the event of grandchildren not attaining the age of twenty-one).
" J. C. G. Williams, Esq., £10.
" — Wood, Esq., £20, paid.
" Robert Main, Esq., £500.
" Miss Mapletoft, £300, duty free.
" Miss Frances Edwards, £100, duty free.
" Lady Elizabeth Wathen, £30, duty free.
" Miss Roberdeau, £50.

The number of new cases admitted as In-Patients since November 29, was reported to be 196
Do. discharged, many greatly benefited 160
Do. who have died 25
Do. new Out-Patients 1,353

The Report having been adopted, the vacancy in the office of president, caused by the lamented death of the Duke of Richmond, was filled up by the election of the Marquis of Westminster, K.G., a vice-president of the Institution, and a warm friend of some years' standing.

A vote of thanks to the chairman having been passed, the proceedings terminated.

GUSH & FERGUSON, ARTISTS AND PHOTOGRAPHERS.

FIRST-CLASS PORTRAITS IN OIL AND WATER COLOURS.
GALLERY—179, REGENT-STREET, W.

FAMILY MOURNING.

MESSRS. JAY respectfully announce that GREAT SAVING may be made by PURCHASING MOURNING at their Establishment. The Stock of Family Mourning is the largest in Europe. Mourning Costume of every description is kept Ready Made, and can be forwarded in Town or Country at a moment's notice. The most Reasonable Prices are charged, and the Wear of every Article guaranteed.

LONDON GENERAL MOURNING WAREHOUSE,
Nos. 247, 249, and 251, REGENT STREET.
JAY'S.

NEW WORK BY GEORGE ELIOT.

To be published on the 2nd of April.

SILAS MARNER, THE WEAVER OF RAVELOE.

By GEORGE ELIOT, Author of "Adam Bede," &c. In one volume. Price Twelve Shillings.
WILLIAM BLACKWOOD & SONS, EDINBURGH AND LONDON.

PEARSON ON THE CREED.

Portrait, 8vo, cloth, 8s.

AN EXPOSITION OF THE CREED.

By JOHN PEARSON, D.D. A new edition, carefully revised and collated with the best copies, by Mr. JAMES NICHOLS, Editor of "Farrington's Sermons," &c.
London: WILLIAM TEGG, Pancras-lane, Queen-street, Chapside, E.C.

Medium 8vo, cloth, 8s. 6d.

THE SPECTATOR. With Biographical Notices of the Contributors. Illustrated with Eight fine Steel Portraits, engraved by E. Finden.

London: WILLIAM TEGG, Pancras-lane, Queen-street, Chapside, E.C.

FOURTH EDITION OF

RUINS OF MANY LANDS.

NOTICE.—A Fourth and Cheaper Edition, Revised and considerably Enlarged, of MR. MICHELL'S "RUINS OF MANY LANDS," with Portrait, royal 18mo., cloth, 4s. "RUINS OF MANY LANDS" is evidently the highest poetical effort published in this country, in its style, for some years."—*Tait's Edinburgh Magazine*.

"MR. MICHELL is entitled to take rank among the Poets of the age."—*New Quarterly Review*.

London: WILLIAM TEGG, Pancras-lane, Queen-street, Chapside, E.C.

BURTON'S ANATOMY OF MELANCHOLY.

8vo, cloth, 8s. 6d. Frontispiece and Title.

THE ANATOMY OF MELANCHOLY,

what it is; with all Kinds, Causes, Symptoms, Prognostics, and several Cures of it, with a Satirical Preface. A new Edition, corrected and enriched by Translations of the numerous Classical Extracts.

"The grave Johnson has praised this work in the warmest terms; and the ludicrous Sterne has interwoven many parts of it into his own popular performance. Milton did not disdain to build two of his finest poems on it."

London: WILLIAM TEGG, Pancras-lane, Queen-street, Chapside, E.C.

In one volume, a new edition, bound in roan, oblong 8vo., Price 3s. 6d.

PROFIT AND DISCOUNT TABLES.—

Showing the Prices at which Articles must be Sold to obtain profit at a certain per Centage upon their Invoice cost, calculated on Return. And also the Net Cost of Articles when Discounts are allowed on the Invoiced Prices. Adapted for the assistance of Traders in their Purchases, Sales, and Taking Stock. The Calculations are upon Prices from One Penny to Twenty-shillings, and at the rates from One-and-a-Half per Cent. to Seventy-five per Cent. To which is added Tables of Foreign Weights, Money, &c. By CHARLES ODY ROOKS and ANDREW FERGUSON, Accountants.

London: WILLIAM TEGG, Pancras-lane, Queen-street, Chapside, E.C.

Dedicated by Permission to General Garibaldi.

Now Ready, in 2 vols. post 8vo., with Autograph Letter from the General, price 18s.

FILIPPO MALINCONTRI; or, STUDENT

LIFE IN VENETIA. An Autobiography. Edited by GIROLAMO VOLPE. Author of "Scena della Vita Monastica," &c. Translated from the Unpublished MS. By C. B. CAYLEY, B.A., Translator of Dante's "Divine Comedy," &c.

London: GEORGE MANWARING, 8, King William-street, Strand.

Now ready, the Fourth and Cheaper Edition, crown 8vo. cloth, price 2s. 6d., of

TWENTY YEARS IN THE CHURCH.

By the Rev. JAMES PYCROFT, B.A.

Author of "Elkerton Rectory," "Ways and Words of Men of Letters," &c.

L. BOOTH, 307, Regent-street, W.

Now ready, 1 vol. post 8vo., cloth, price 10s. 6d.,

WAYS AND WORDS OF MEN OF LETTERS.

By the Rev. JAMES PYCROFT, B.A.

Author of "Twenty Years in the Church," "Elkerton Rectory," &c.

"There is a large class of readers who will enjoy these anecdotes."—*Saturday Review*, Jan. 26.

"We give a hearty word of welcome to Mr. Pycroft's book, which is as suggestive as it is pleasantly written."—*Critic*, Jan. 26.

"One of the most amusing of his pages is that on the errors of the press."—*Athenaeum*, Jan. 19.

L. BOOTH, 307, Regent-street, W.

Now ready, post 8vo., price 7s. 6d.,
"TECHNOVONICKS," and other Russian Provincial Sketches. Translated from the original of SOLTKEW, with Notes and Explanations, with a Chapter on the Emancipation of the Serfs.

By FREDERICK ASTON, Esq.

"We have read Mr. Aston's book with considerable pleasure. He has clothed the Russian satirist's pungent sketches in an agreeable dress."—*Literary Gazette*, Jan. 16.

"We recommend the book to the attention of all to whom Russia is an object of aversion, fear, or suspicion, as well as to those who look to her as the coming leader of the world."—*Spectator*, Jan. 26.

"The strictures therein contained are directed against a system and not against individuals. * * * The work will afford considerable information, and no little amusement, to those who like to get a peep behind the scenes."—*Post*, Jan. 15.

"We are indebted to Mr. Aston for timely information on this [the emancipation of the serfs] and other subjects connected with social and political life in Russia."—*Examiner*, March 2.

"Fortunately the emperor himself expressed a desire to see the book, and returned it with the remark that he thought it very amusing, which discomfited the 'Technovonicks,' and saved the author from further molestation. It is not wonderful that by favour of such patronage and such hostility the work has circulated widely in Russia."—*Saturday Review*, March 2.

L. BOOTH, 307, Regent-street, W.

PINNOCK'S IMPROVED, AMPLIFIED, AND ILLUSTRATED EDITION.

MANGNALL'S HISTORICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS QUESTIONS. Thoroughly revised, and the information brought down to the present time, with Twenty-seven Maps, and Sixty-four Engravings, price 6s., roan embossed.

Also, New Editions, 18mo., cloth,

PINNOCK'S GEOGRAPHY MADE EASY. Forty-seven Maps, 1s. 6d.

PINNOCK'S ASTRONOMY MADE EASY. Diagrams, 1s. 6d.

PINNOCK'S SCRIPTURE HISTORY MADE EASY. Engravings, 1s. 6d.

PINNOCK'S HISTORY OF ENGLAND MADE EASY. Fifty-three Engravings, 2s. 6d.

London: KENT & CO., 23, Paternoster-row.

MR. WRIGHT'S NEW WORK.

Now ready, in Two Vols. post 8vo., printed by Whittingham, Illustrated with 120 Engravings, cloth, 16s.

ESSAYS ON ARCHEOLOGICAL SUBJECTS, and on Various Questions connected with the History of Art, Science, and Literature in the Middle Ages.

By THOMAS WRIGHT, M.A., F.S.A., Corresponding Member of the Institute of France, &c.

By the same Author,

ESSAYS ON THE LITERATURE, POPULAR SUPERSTITIONS, and HISTORY OF ENGLAND in the MIDDLE AGES. Two Vols. post 8vo. elegantly printed, cloth, 16s.

JOHN RUSSELL SMITH, 36, Soho-square, London.

ALL ORDERS sent to S. & T. GILBERT for MACAULAY'S HISTORY OF ENGLAND, Vol. V. (Library Edition), will be supplied on the day of publication (March 15), at 10s., published at 12s.; postage, 8d. extra. The same discount of 2d. in the 1s. off all books, &c.—4, Copthall-buildings, back of the Bank of England, E.C. Please copy the address.

Fourth edition, just published, price 2s. 6d., or by post, 32 stamps,

DISEASES OF THE SKIN; a Guide to their Treatment and Prevention; illustrated by cases. By THOMAS HUNT, F.R.C.S., Surgeon to the Western Dispensary for Diseases of the Skin, 21A, Charlotte-st., Fitzroy-square.

"Mr. Hunt has transferred these diseases from the incurable class to the curable."—*Lancet*.

London: T. RICHARDS, 37, Great Queen-street.

THE NEW MEDICAL GUIDE by

HENRY SMITH, Doctor of Medicine of the Royal University of Jena, &c., who has devoted fifteen years to the study and treatment of Nervous Debility, Loss of Memory, and Indigestion, who will send free, for the benefit of Nervous Sufferers, a copy of this work, containing his highly successful mode of treatment, with necessary instructions by which sufferers may obtain a cure. Free to any address, on receipt of a stamped directed envelope. Address, Dr. HENRY SMITH, 8, Burton-crescent, Tavistock-square, London, W.C.

MR. BENTLEY'S FORTHCOMING PUBLICATIONS.

I.
SOME ACCOUNT OF THE LIFE AND OPINIONS OF CHARLES, FIRST EARL GREY. By Major-General the Hon. CHARLES GREY. 8vo.

II.
THE LIFE AND TIMES OF CARDINAL JULIAN, THE FIRST CRUSADER; including a Narrative of the Religious Movement which terminated in the Death of John Huss and Jerome of Prague. By the Rev. ROBERT CHARLES JENKINS, Rector of Lymington, Kent. 8vo.

III.
PRIVATE CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON WITH MR. RAIKES, from the year 1830-1847; to which are added Letters from his distinguished Contemporaries. Edited by his DAUGHTER. 8vo.

IV.
VONVED THE DANE: COUNT OF ELSI-NORE. 2 vols.

V.
RAMBLES BEYOND RAILWAYS. By W. WILKIE COLLINS, author of "The Woman in White." Crown 8vo., with woodcut and vignette, 5s.

VI.
TRAITS AND ANECDOTES OF ANIMALS. A new Edition, with eight spirited Illustrations by Wolf. 6s.

VII.
HISTORY OF MARY, QUEEN OF SCOTS. By M. MIGNET. A new Edition, Crown 8vo. 5s.

"One of the happiest of M. Mignet's efforts. It is an excellent specimen of condensed yet clear historical writing. This book is most valuable and full of interest. M. Mignet has had to contend with few prejudices of his own. Neither as Catholic nor as Protestant—neither as Scotchman nor as Englishman—does he sit in judgment on poor Mary's history. He views the chequered scenes of her career with an impartiality as far removed from harshness as from indulgence, and may perhaps be pronounced her first unbiased biographer."—*Examiner*.
"This book will remain the standard authority on the subject."—*Daily News*.
"An impartial history of Mary, Queen of Scots."—*Literary Gazette*.

NEW WORKS NOW READY.

VIII.
ENGLAND AND EUROPE. A Discussion of NATIONAL POLICY. By A. H. LOUIS, of Lincoln's Inn, Esq., Barrister-at-Law. 8vo. 10s. 6d.

IX.
THE BENTLEY BALLADS. An Entirely New Edition, in crown 8vo., price 5s.: containing the Choice Ballads, Songs, and Poems, contributed to "Bentley's Miscellany," by

Father Prout, Samuel Lover, Robert Southey, Dr. Maginn, George Canning, Edward Kenealy, Albert Smith, Mary Howitt, "The Old Sailor," Dion Boureicault, Miss Mitford, Justice Talfourd, Longfellow, Ingoldsby, Thomas Moore, The Irish Whisky Drinker, Haynes Bayly, Inman, Miss Pickering, Hans Christian Andersen, Lady Georgiana Fullerton, Dr. Cooke Taylor, Augustine Wade, Dr. Mackay, &c. &c. &c.

"A capital collection of amusing verse. Stories and merry jests abound, but there are rhymes fitted to all the lighter moods of song."—*Examiner*.

X.
THE WILD HUNTRESS. By Captain MAYNE REID, Author of "The Scalp Hunters." 3 vols.

"Captain Mayne Reid has seen and heard much and has much faculty for describing vividly the stirring scenes and incidents in which he has taken part. The descriptions of tropical scenery and natural objects are true and graphic."—*Athenaeum*.

XI.
THE LIFE OF QUEEN ADELAIDE, CONSORT OF KING WILLIAM IV. By Dr. DORAN, Author of "Lives of the Queens of England." Post 8vo. 2s. 6d.

XII.
THE SEASON TICKET. Forming Vol. VIII. of "Bentley's Standard Novels." Small 8vo. 2s. 6d.

XIII.
MEMOIRS OF THE QUEENS OF ENGLAND OF THE HOUSE OF HANOVER. To which is now first added "Memoirs of Queen Adelaide, Consort of King William IV." By Dr. DORAN. Cheaper edition, in 2 vols., with Portraits, 12s.

XIV.
THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY AND CORRESPONDENCE OF MARY GRANVILLE (MRS. DELANY). Edited by the RIGHT HON. LADY LLANOVER. 3 vols. 8vo., with 13 exquisite Portraits. 42s.

XV.
LIVES OF THE ARCHBISHOPS OF CANTERBURY, from the Mission of Augustine to the Death of Howley. By WALTER FARQUHAR HOOK, D.D., Dean of Chichester. Vol. I. 8vo. 15s.

XVI.
THE GREATEST OF THE PLANTAGENETS. An Historical Memoir. 8vo. 12s.

XVII.
GEMS AND JEWELS: Their History, Geography, Chemistry, and Uses. By MADAME DE BARBERA, Author of "Memoirs of Rachel." Post 8vo. 10s. 6d.

XVIII.
CARTHAGE AND ITS REMAINS; being an Account of Excavations and Researches on the Site of the Phœnician Metropolis and in other adjacent Places. Conducted under the auspices of Her Majesty's Government. By Dr. N. DAVIS, F.R.G.S. 8vo., with 33 beautiful Illustrations, 21s.

XIX.
THE JOURNAL AND CORRESPONDENCE OF WILLIAM, FIRST LORD AUCKLAND. With Preface and Introduction by the Right Hon. and Right Rev. the BISHOP OF BATH AND WELLS. 2 vols. 8vo., with Portraits, 30s.

XX.
LORD DUNDONALD'S AUTOBIOGRAPHY. Vols. I. and II. 8vo., with Plans, 28s.

XXI.
MEMOIRS OF THE LIFE AND WRITINGS OF THE RIGHT REV. RICHARD HURD, D.D., Bishop of Worcester. With a Selection from his Correspondence, and other Unpublished Papers. By the Rev. FRANCIS KILVERT, M.A., late of Worcester College, Oxford, Editor of "The Literary Remains of Bishop Warburton." 8vo. 12s.

XXII.
REDEMPTION DRAWETH NIGH; or, the GREAT PREPARATION. By the Rev. Dr. CUMMING. Crown 8vo. 7s. 6d. Also, by the same Author, THE GREAT TRIBULATION; or, The Things Coming on the Earth. Crown 8vo. 7s. 6d.

Richard Bentley, New Burlington-street,
Publisher in Ordinary to Her Majesty.

HOSPITALS AND THEATRES.—THE GREAT EXHIBITION.—THE BUILDER OF THIS DAY, price 4d., stamped 6d., contains—Fine View and Plan of Brown's Chambers, Liverpool—Overcrowding the Crowded—The Chemistry of a Drying-oil—Proposed Exhibition of 1862—Premiums of the Institute—Paris—Warming and Ventilating Theatres—Iron-cased Ships—Architects' Actions—Romanesque Art in the South of France—The Stone Preservative Question—British Archaeological Association—Liverpool Architectural Society—Provincial News—Church-building News—School-building News—Competitions, &c.—Office, 1, York-street, Covent Garden; and all Booksellers.

THE OLDEST LONDON DAILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MORNING CHRONICLE, With an entire change of Management and Proprietary, is now published, daily, at

ONE PENNY!!

Unsurpassed by any other journal for EARLY INTELLIGENCE, GENERAL NEWS, and LITERARY TALENT, this first-class newspaper will in future be within the reach of all classes. The Exponent of Liberal Opinions and Constitutional Views, and the Champion of National Independence.

To be had of all Publishers in Town and Country.

OFFICES—332, STRAND.

Where Advertisements are received, and to which all Communications must be addressed.

THE LADIES' TREASURY for MARCH, price 6d., Monthly, edited by Mrs. WARREN, contains a mass of useful information, tales, fashion, needlework, and illustrations.

The April number will have a tale of absorbing interest, also complete instructions for the pleasing and lucrative art of Crystal Painting.

London: CASSILL & Co.; and WARD & LOCK, Fleet-street.

NEW ILLUSTRATED MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

PRICE TWO PENCE.

ENTERTAINING THINGS: A MAGAZINE OF THOUGHTFUL AND INTELLECTUAL AMUSEMENT. Thirty-two pages demy octavo, beautifully printed on superior paper, and done up in an elegantly illustrated wrapper.

The Illustrations will be engraved by W. J. Linton, from designs by F. J. Skill, Julian Portch, Edwin Weedon, William M'Connell, P. W. Justyne, M. S. Morgan, George J. Knox, &c., &c.

London: ARTHUR HALL, VIRTUE, & Co., 25, Paternoster-row, and all Booksellers.

A PORTRAIT OF ELIZABETH PATTERSON.

With a Memoir of Jerome Bonaparte, in addition to a variety of interesting Papers, and numerous Illustrations appeared in No. 3, for March, of

ENTERTAINING THINGS. A MAGAZINE OF THOUGHTFUL AND INTELLECTUAL AMUSEMENT. Profusely Illustrated.

PRICE TWO PENCE MONTHLY.

London: A. HALL, VIRTUE, & Co., 25, Paternoster-row, and all Booksellers.

ESSAYS AND REVIEWS.—The New Reformation Society's Essay, No. 1. Third Edition. Price 6d.; by post, 7 stamps. Simpkin, Marshall, & Co., and all Booksellers.

LA NOUVELLE REFORME. Edited by A. ALISON. With Preface by M. J. M. Cayla. Dentu, Paris; and Jeffs, Foreign Bookseller, Burlington-arcade, London.

Essay No. 2 will appear in a few days, containing a Review of the Thirty-nine Articles.

These important works should be consulted by the readers of the "Essays and Reviews" in the present most eventful crisis of the Church.

Office of the New Reformation Society, 25, Conduit-street, Hanover-square, W.

NEW NOVEL BY THE AUTHOR OF "THE AUTOCRAT OF THE BREAKFAST TABLE."

In One Vol., fcap. 8vo., price 2s., boards, or 2s. 6d., cloth.

ELSIE VENNER; or, The Romance of Destiny.

By OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

London: ROUTLEDGE, WARNE, & ROUTLEDGE, Farringdon-street.

THREE CENTURIES OF PERPETUAL MOTION.—PERPETUUM MOBILE; or, SEARCH for SELF-MOTIVE POWER, DURING the 17th, 18th, and 19th CENTURIES. Illustrated from various authentic sources in papers, essays, letters, paragraphs, and numerous patent specifications, with an Introductory Essay.

By HENRY DIRCKS, C.E.

In crown 8vo., cloth (600 pp.), with numerous Engravings of Machines. Price 10s. 6d.

London: E. & F. N. SPOON, 16, Bucklersbury.

BERKELEY PEERAGE.

Shortly will be Published, Vol. VIII., Part I., of

CLARK'S HOUSE OF LORDS CASES, containing the Report of the Berkeley Peerage Case.

(By Authority) London: BUTTERWORTH, 7, Fleet-street, her Majesty's Law Publishers.

THE AMBER WITCH.—Now Ready, One Shilling, the extraordinary Romance upon which W. VINCENT WALLACE has founded his new grand and highly-successful Opera, "The Amber Witch," produced at Her Majesty's Theatre.

W. TINSLEY, 314, Strand; and all Booksellers.

THE HANDSOMEST GIFT-BOOKS EVER PUBLISHED.

FIELD'S NEW ILLUMINATED BIBLE, with references, and exquisite designs in gold and colours by Stanesby, bound in best antique morocco, 21s.

THE NEW ILLUMINATED PRAYER-BOOK, large type and best morocco to match, 10s. 6d.

OUR LORD'S SERMON ON THE MOUNT, small 4to., with thirty-two pages richly ornamented, and with an illuminated binding, 15s.

The above sent post free from JOHN FIELD'S GREAT BIBLE WAREHOUSE, 65, REGENT-QUADRANT. The largest, cheapest, and best bound stock of Bibles, Prayer-books, and Church Services in the world.

MACMILLAN & CO'S ANNOUNCEMENTS.

This day is published, 8vo., with Maps and Illustrations, price 14s.

VACATION TOURISTS

AND

NOTES OF TRAVEL IN 1860.

Edited by FRANCIS GALTON, M.A., F.R.S.

CONTENTS.

1. Naples and Garibaldi. By W. G. Clark, M.A., F.R.G.S.
2. Croatia and Hungary. By G. Spottiswoode.
3. Slavonic Races. By R. D.
4. Sutherlandshire. By G. H. K.
5. Peru. By C. C. Bowen.
6. Graian Alps and Mount Iseran. By J. J. Cowell, F.R.G.S.
7. Allelein Horn. By Leslie Stephen, M.A.
8. Matterhorn. By F. V. Hawkins, M.A.
9. Lauwinen Thor. By J. Tyndall, F.R.S.
10. Iceland. By J. W. Clark, M.A.
11. Norway. By H. F. Tozer, M.A.
12. N. Spain and the Eclipse. By the Editor.
13. Syrian Travel and Syrian Tribes. By Hon. Roden Noel, M.A.

NEW STORY by the Author of "The Autocrat of the Breakfast Table."

This day, fcap. 8vo., cloth, 6s.

ELSIE VENNER:

A Romance of Destiny.

By OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES, Author of "The Autocrat of the Breakfast Table," &c., &c.

New Work on Modern Rome.

Next week will be published, Crown 8vo.

ROME IN 1860.

By EDWARD DICEY.

This day is published, Crown 8vo., cloth, price 10s. 6d.

THE MOOR COTTAGE:

A Tale of Home Life.

By MAY BEVERLEY,

Author of "Little Estella," &c.

PRICE ONE SHILLING.

MACMILLAN'S MAGAZINE.

Edited by DAVID MASSON.

No. XVII. for MARCH, 1861, is now Published.

CONTENTS.

- I. Victor Amadeus, the First King of Sardinia. By George Waring.
- II. Tom Brown at Oxford. By the Author of "Tom Brown's School Days." Chap. XL. Hue and Cry. "XLI. The Lieutenant's Sentiments and Problems.
- III. The Despot's Heir.
- IV. Trade Societies and the Social Science Association. By J. M. Ludlow. Part II.
- V. Baron Bunsen. By the Rev. F. D. Maurice.
- VI. Ravenshoe. By Henry Kingsley, Author of "Geoffrey Hamlyn." Chap. VII. In which Charles and Lord Welter distinguish themselves at the University. "VIII. John Marston. "IX. Adelaide. "X. Lady Ascott's Little Nap.
- VII. The Songs of Scotland before Burns. By John Campbell Shairp.
- VIII. On the Exclusion of those who are Not Members of the Established Church from Fellowships and other Privileges of the English Universities. By Henry Fawcett.

MR. WEALE'S RUDIMENTARY SERIES FOR 1861.

In demy 12mo. cloth, price 1s. 6d.
RUDIMENTARY.—100.—NAVIGATION TABLES, compiled for practical use.

In demy 12mo. cloth, price 1s.
RUDIMENTARY.—101.—DIFFERENTIAL CALCULUS, by Mr. WOOLHOUSE, F.R.A.S.

In demy 12mo. cloth, price 1s. 6d.
RUDIMENTARY.—101.—WEIGHTS AND MEASURES OF ALL NATIONS.

In demy 12mo. cloth, price 1s.
RUDIMENTARY.—102.—INTEGRAL CALCULUS, by H. COX, M.A.

In demy 12mo. cloth, price 1s.
RUDIMENTARY.—103.—INTEGRAL CALCULUS, Examples of, by Prof. JAMES HANX.

In demy 12mo. cloth, price 1s.
RUDIMENTARY.—104.—DIFFERENTIAL CALCULUS, Examples of, by J. HADDOX, M.A.

In demy 12mo. with Woodcuts, cloth, price 1s. 6d.
RUDIMENTARY.—105.—ALGEBRA, GEOMETRY, AND TRIGONOMETRY, Mnemonical Lessons.

In demy 12mo. with Woodcuts, cloth, price 1s. 6d.
RUDIMENTARY.—106.—SHIPS' ANCHORS FOR ALL SERVICES, by Mr. GEORGE COTSELL, N.A.

In demy 12mo. with Woodcuts, price 2s. 6d.
RUDIMENTARY.—107.—METROPOLITAN BUILDINGS ACT.

In demy 12mo. cloth, price 1s. 6d.
RUDIMENTARY.—108.—METROPOLITAN LOCAL MANAGEMENT ACTS. All the Acts.

In demy 12mo. cloth, price 1s. 6d.
RUDIMENTARY.—109.—LIMITED LIABILITY AND PARTNERSHIP ACTS.

In demy 12mo. cloth, price 1s.
RUDIMENTARY.—110.—SIX RECENT LEGISLATIVE ENACTMENTS, for Contractors, &c.

In demy 12mo. cloth, price 1s.
RUDIMENTARY.—111.—NUISANCES REMOVAL AND DISEASE PREVENTION ACT.

In demy 12mo. cloth, price 1s. 6d.
RUDIMENTARY.—112.—DOMESTIC MEDICINE, PRESERVING HEALTH, by M. RASPAUL.

In demy 12mo. cloth, price 1s. 6d.
RUDIMENTARY.—113.—USE OF FIELD ARTILLERY ON SERVICE.

In demy 12mo. with Woodcuts, cloth, price 1s. 6d.
RUDIMENTARY.—114.—ON MACHINERY: Rudimentary and Elementary Principles.

In royal 4to. cloth, price 7s. 6d.
RUDIMENTARY.—115.—ATLAS OF PLATES OF SEVERAL KINDS OF MACHINES, 17 very valuable illustrative Plates.

In demy 12mo. with Woodcuts, cloth, price 1s. 6d.
RUDIMENTARY.—116.—TREATISE ON ACOUSTICS: The Distribution of Sound.

In demy 12mo. with Woodcuts, cloth, price 2s. 6d.
RUDIMENTARY.—117.—SUBTERRANEAN SURVEYING, RANGING THE LINE WITHOUT THE MAGNET. By THOMAS FENWICK, Coal Viewer.

In demy 12mo. with Plates and Woodcuts, cloth, price 3s.
RUDIMENTARY.—118, 119.—ON THE CIVIL ENGINEERING OF NORTH AMERICA.

In demy 12mo. with Woodcuts, cloth, price 3s.
RUDIMENTARY.—120.—ON HYDRAULIC ENGINEERING, by G. R. BURNELL, C.E. 2 vols. in 1.

In demy 12mo. with 2 Engraved Plates, cloth, price 1s. 6d.
RUDIMENTARY.—121.—TREATISE ON RIVERS AND TORRENTS, from the Italian.

In demy 12mo. by PAUL FRISI, in cloth, price 1s.
RUDIMENTARY.—122.—ON RIVERS THAT CARRY SAND AND MUD.

In demy 12mo. with Woodcuts, cloth, price 1s. 6d.
RUDIMENTARY.—123.—ON CARPENTRY AND JOINERY.

In demy 4to. cloth, price 4s. 6d.
RUDIMENTARY.—123.—ATLAS OF PLATES in detail to the CARPENTRY AND JOINERY.

In demy 12mo. with Woodcuts, cloth, price 1s. 6d.
RUDIMENTARY.—124.—ON ROOFS FOR PUBLIC AND PRIVATE BUILDINGS.

In royal 4to. cloth, price 4s. 6d.
RUDIMENTARY.—124.—RECENTLY CONSTRUCTED IRON ROOFS, Atlas of Plates.

In demy 12mo. with Woodcuts, cloth, price 3s.
RUDIMENTARY.—125.—ON THE COMBUSTION OF COAL AND THE PREVENTION OF SMOKE, Chemically and Practically Considered. 2 Vols. in 1.

In demy 12mo. with Woodcuts, cloth, price 1s. 6d.
RUDIMENTARY.—127.—PRACTICAL INSTRUCTIONS IN THE ART OF ARCHITECTURAL MODELLING.

In demy 12mo. with Engravings and Woodcuts, cloth, price 1s. 6d.
RUDIMENTARY.—128.—THE TEN BOOKS OF M. VITRUVIUS ON CIVIL, MILITARY, AND NAVAL ARCHITECTURE. 2 vols. in 1.

In demy 12mo. cloth, price 1s.
RUDIMENTARY.—130.—INQUIRY INTO THE PRINCIPLES OF BEAUTY IN GRECIAN ARCHITECTURE, by the Earl of ABERDEEN.

In demy 12mo. cloth, price 1s.
RUDIMENTARY.—131.—THE MILLER'S, MERCHANT'S, AND FARMER'S READY RECKONER.

JOHN WEALE, 59, HIGH HOLBORN, LONDON, W.C.

17 SE 61